# Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

## AND BULLETIN;

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 288. PHILADELPHIA, MAY 11, 1833. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 615.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

**By Samuel Coate Atkinson,**

No. 12 HUDSON'S ALLEY,

A few doors South of 119 Chesnut Street.

TERMS—$4 00, if paid during the year.
$3 50, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

*** Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida and Louisiana, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. for me if.


Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

### THE POET'S DIRGE.

No deep toned bell, no funeral knell,
Shall sound when I am dead;
By the clear blue wave ye shall make my grave,
Where the emerald roams, and the waters lave
The rocks above my head.

Ye shall bury me deep where the mermaids weep,
As they glide o'er the coffin billow;
And the roar of the surge shall be my dirge,
And the eagle shall scream from the cliff's black verge,
O'er my cold and rocky pillow.

Let no human tread, o'er my clay cold head,
Be heard near the lonely spot;
Let no sculptured stone, with a flattering tone,
Breathe my vices and virtues, that few have known,
But let them be forgot.

But I ask, in truth, from the friends of my youth,
When my spirit has gone to rest,
That one heartfelt tear, o'er my cold, cold bier,
From those that I loved when life was dear,
May sparkle upon my breast.

April, 1833. OMEGA.

Written for the Casket.

### CHARLOTTE.—The Character's Prayer.

Kneeling among the flowers,
Her husband's companion, artist of the
Sweet incense on incense Nebo stood,
And gaz'd upon the promis'd land,
Dwelled only by the flood
Of Jordan, from the pilgrim hand—

He saw the hills of Judah rise,
And bathe their tops in living light;
That poured like glory from the skies,
In golden volumes, pure and bright.

The prophet view'd the blest abode,
The home of Israel's tired race;
A land of refuge rear'd by God,
For Abram's need a resting place.

Engedi's pleasant fields he saw,
And gaz'd until his eye grew dim;
He knew, in heaven's holy law,
That home was not prepar'd for him.

Two hallow'd homes, the high seer view'd,
One on the earth for Israel blest;
While o'er another Jordan' stood,
The Canaan of eternal rest.

For far beyond the dark dream's wave,
Mount Zion's towers he saw arise;
While deathless spirits sought to lave
Their forms amid the flaming skies.

He by prophetic light surveyed,
The glories of his future home;
And while upon the mount he stayed,
He rend the record of his doom.

The Jordan stream that roll'd ahead,
The Hebrew host prepar'd to meet;
In heaven's unerring book he read,
Should never set his hallow'd feet.

The aged seer, the heav'nly theme
Acknowledged, and resign'd his breath;
'Twas done! the only Jordan stream,
O'er which the prophet pass'd, was death.

The patriarch's face in brightness shone,
While kneeling by his mother's side;
He rais'd his eyes up to his throne,
And gazing on his glory—died.

Who would not climb a Nebo too?
And from its summit tow'ring high,
The promis'd land like Wings, view—
Like Moses—leave it—and die.

What though, o'er earthly Jordan's tide,
He saw a land of greenest bloom;
And fields of perfume, spreading wide,
And knew that there was not his home.

By faith, a treasure richer far,
He claim'd o'er heart's unmeasur'd height;
And fixed to meet the glory there,
Of heaven's uncreated light.

Who would not leave the world behind,
And seek a Jordan and a grave,
If, once fearless in the flood to find,
A land of rest beyond its wave?

* The Jordan of death.—*Bible.*

From the Casket.

### THE DESERTER.

"Manfredi's box it was capable of being touched. He forgot his anger in his astonishment. He even doubted whether this once very was not a contrivance of the friar to save the youth." —*Castle of Otranto.*

Travelling leisurely along the road from Philadelphia to the Yellow Springs, in Chester county, on foot as usual; the sun was throwing his last rays on the tops of the distant hills, and richly decorating a long and dense bank of clouds which hung over the landscape down the Schuylkill. My intention was to lodge that night in the old tavern, called "*The Bull's Head*," near Valley Forge, let the accommodations be what they might. Nights beyond my power to number, had I slept in the western forests, with a block of wood for a pillow, and the foliage of the trees for a covering," and surely, said I to myself, " it will be delightful to spend a night in the Bull's Head—classic ground." But before I could reach my intended caravansera, my eye glancing down a valley towards the Schuylkill, caught the view of a white farm house amid rich meadows, and only seen in part through the luxurious growth of ornamental trees by which it was overshadowed and enveloped. Full half a mile from the road, it appeared a retreat, over which peace had thrown her mantle, not to conceal but to protect natural and moral beauty.

"Hospitality dwells in that mansion," whispered a voice, coming from my own heart; " perhaps to-morrow night I will do just as well as the to lodge at the Bull's Head." My steps had led me some distance down the lane, before the friendly advice was concluded. On a nearer approach, the picture became more inviting. In an opposite direction, coming from the river, the decpening shades of evening, and their nosy mood, discovered a group of young persons advancing to the house. In the piazza were seated a man and woman, both after past the meridian of life, and both genteely dressed. At some distance from them sate a man with years, but with that attractive and indescribable exterior which so strongly and distinctively depicts the aged remnants of the American Revolutionary War. A fine house dog, with a bark which seemed a kind of welcome, announced my approach; and I was met at a wicket-gate by the younger man, who was holding the gate open when I approached.

"Your house, friend," said I, "has lured me from the road." And I briefly related the advice I had received, to put off my visit to the Bull's Head.

"Some friend of my household gave the advice," said he, smiling as he most cordially led me into the piazza, at the moment when it was entered also by the noisy group I had seen coming across the meadow. In a few minutes I felt myself at home. There are more, and much more expressive modes of welcome than by words.

Night had closed, and we were sitting down to a very decent supper, when my eye caught an uncommonly fine picture in embroidery. The human faces, done in water colors, were remarkably striking. The most prominent figures were, an elderly military officer of very commanding appearance; at his right stood another man little less imposing, but less aged, and in the full costume of a member of the society of Friends; before them stood a very young and most beautiful woman, with a child in her arms; behind the general and the Quaker stood a group of military officers; whilst to the left of the general, and behind the woman, stood a very young and interesting man, over whose head appeared the figure of Hope issuing from a splendid cyrtus. Strong agitation seemed to be the prevailing expression of the piece. The general evinced hesitation; the old Quaker was pointing to the child rather than to the mother. The countenance of the latter showed at once the conflict of fear, hope, and every emotion which could command in the heart of a mother and wife. Every eye in the whole group around him was fixed on the face of the general, with the utmost stretch of anxiety, as if life and death hung upon the words he seemed ready to pronounce.

"I could not keep my eye from the canvas; and from the position in which I sat, the light fell advantageously on the figures. I know not whether during the supper, or before retiring to rest, my deep attention to the picture had been noticed by my host; but [illegible] morning, according to custom, I was early up, and as the rays of the rising sun fell direct upon them, I was surprised by the old patriot looking more as I was again intently examining the colored figures.

"You have said to me," said the old gentleman, "that you are one of those travellers who seek amongst the works of nature the still more interesting works of man; and the one still more interesting to you, is that of the human heart. You seem to be struck with that picture."

"It is in an extraordinary manner well executed," I replied. "If not an improper curiosity, I would be glad to be made acquainted with the subject."

"On one condition," replied the old man, "your curiosity can be gratified."

"Name it." I interrupted hastily.

Without directly replying, the old gentleman opened a reading desk, from which projected a printed pamphlet, and handing it to me, he then observed, "You have expressed an intention to ramble over the hills about Valley Forge and the Bull's Head. If you will accept a companion, these sheets will inform you who the characters were who are represented by those figures."

As soon as breakfast was over, the old gentleman putting on a white broad brimmed and low crowned hat, seized a massy crabstick, and we sallied forth to enjoy one of the finest series of landscapes in Pennsylvania. From every swelling eminence the views changed, and in succession lay before us, the valley of Schuylkill in both directions, and the not less changing and romantic valley of Perkiomen. We had ranged over the spot where General Washington, with the forlorn hope of human liberty, spent the dreadful winter of 1777-78, exposed to every deprivation and every hardship; whilst the British army, under Howe, was enjoying the luxury of a city in Philadelphia. With the local situations and events I found my guide a perfect master; and hours passed for minutes, until we at length reached a very retired spot in a small wood between contiguous farms, with a fine pure fountain.

"This is not the first time I have sat down at this spring, with worse fare," said my old friend, as he drew from his pockets a small bottle of wine, with some ham and biscuits; "and here we must rest and refresh ourselves; and also, I must read to you the history of the family pictures, which seemed to give you so strong an interest."

To this arrangement I most willingly consented, and our wine and provisions being disposed of, my friend, seating himself on a rock, with a tree for the back of his chair, displayed his chronicle, and commenced reading.

The diamond is hard to cut; but the imprint once made, is as difficult to efface; the motto and gem are only to be destroyed together. There are hearts of such composition, that like the diamond every impression endures with the existence of the bosom in which its pulses beat. There are again minds, which, however strong in other respects, cannot or will not, if once deluded in any pursuit, risk their happiness or peace on a road which they have found beset with snares. Those beings are cast amongst their fellow men as mariners from a wreck, but they are strangers in a strange land. Their thoughts are afar on the ocean, which conceals in its mighty and fearful bosom their forever lost treasure. Such a man was Laban Hillman.

Some years before the opening of the American Revolutionary War, came to Chester county a member of the Society of Friends. He was an Englishman, about thirty years of age, of rather robust frame. He was without family, but was wealthy, and purchased a farm. In demeanor, he was grave, indeed, rather sad in his looks. He neither avoided nor sought society, but pursued the business of his farm as if he had never known other modes of life. Many gossips, of both sexes, thought him a mysterious being; and so he was to all but one, and from that one the following notes on his history were obtained.

The family of Laban Hillman, if not noble, reached the margin of aristocracy; were wealthy, and also respectable. In the words of the man himself, "This might be said, without vanity, as we cannot choose our own ancestors. The titles which the world bestows on us, it is equal folly to conceal or display. The humble appellation chosen by my father for his own family, was taken from an old family estate in Essex, England. I was educated to be a minister on earth—a soldier."

Col. Raburn Hillman was a very distinguished officer in the seven years war, and served under the Marquis of Granby in Germany. He had left a young and surviving wife in England, with two infant children. On his return to his fine estate, Hillman House was in mourning; he was a widower, and his son and daughter had lost their angel mother. The desolate appearance of his once joyous mansion, the loss of a woman he adored, and his two bereaved children, struck a damp on the mind of Col. Hillman. Mirth, joy, and gladness, were for a time banished; but with a naturally ardent mind, and with the habits of a worldly officer, the gloom gradually wore away from the mind and house of Hillman. In the second year of his widowhood, he was restored to the head of his table, and all the intrinsic follies of fashionable life were again introduced. His guests were, to use the absurd cant of the day, select—that is, they were gay and cold hearted; they flattered, expected admiration, and hated each other.

His fame as an officer, his fine urbane manners, his mature years, and perhaps more than all, his wealth and wine, gave Col. Hillman great standing in his country. His son Laban, during vacation in his studies, was brought into this dangerous atmosphere, where the trappings of war dazzled the eye, and the constant rehearsal of battles seduced the mind. The high sounding German names of fields whereon, in two wars, the British name had been illustrated as they echoed in the hall of Hillman House. It was the poetry of history, the flashing colours of romance, made up in a honeyed mixture, and presented to the lips of youth—a chalice of poison to moral nature. The total absence of all reflection on the horrors of either war—and their consequences, murder, hunger, poverty, and death, amid ruin, were lost in shading. Happily the British nation was not then in war, and as he often affirmed himself, "Thank God! Laban was then but a boy, and could not become a scourge to his species."

The peace of 1763 transferred the evils of war from the fields, villages, and cities of Germany, to the houses and families of Great Britain. Bands of reckless officers, poor in purse and morals, spread themselves over the nation. Many of these men, whom nature intended for better purposes, were personal acquaintances of the owner, and made themselves welcome at Hillman House—a house which better deserved the title of a splendid barrack, than that of a private gentleman's seat.

In this drama of idle gaiety, young Cæsar Brentwood was conspicuous in person and rank. Raised by family influence, at the age of twenty-two, to a regiment, and in full possession of an ample fortune, was, after Col. Hillman himself, the most prominent character at Hillman House. Laban Hillman, young as he was, perceived that Col. Brentwood, under an exterior of the most perfect polish and apparent candor, was cool and amid revel, and reflective when others thought him careless to boyish excess. Attful in gaining the secrets of others, whilst extremely reserved on his own side. At the card table he almost uniformly lost in the early part of the evening, and almost invariably left the table a winner. Profuse in lavishing small sums, he evaded, under various pretences, ever lending money to any considerable amount, except under very safe security. Himself and equipage were splendid, and as an individual, an uncommonly fine person gave him great advantage. With such passports, attended by fortune, and an understanding, if not well cultivated, not entirely neglected, he shone in society; and for so young a man, he had seen much and observed maturely; but there was one want, that of moral principle. He was a gambler, duellist, and seducer. He had gained, without any very solid proofs of their reality, a reputation for bravery in battle and liberality in peace. In a word, his character was brilliant and deceptive—an epitome of that of his time in which he lived—with some splendid exceptions.

To Col. Brentwood might be contrasted another inmate of Hillman House, Capt. John Marsham, a gentleman and soldier in the true intent of the terms. Grave, sedate, and superintending, Capt. Marsham had risen to the command of a company in Col. Hillman's regiment. The son of a respectable clergyman, his education was sound; and having passed the meridian of life, his experience, well stored understanding, and dignity of manner, made him a most invaluable friend to a young man so dangerously placed as was young Laban Hillman. The son, however, of a dissenting minister, though a tried and gallant officer, found many years of service left Capt. John Marsham on half pay for support. As he neither gambled nor drank to excess, on any occasion, he made both ends meet; never incurred a debt, and though never splendidly, always decently dressed. He boarded with a clergyman, a cousin of his own; and though a most sincere friendship existed between them, Capt. Marsham rarely visited Col. Hillman. The day that Maria Hillman reached her eighteenth year was an exception, and on that day Marsham made one of a numerous assembly at Hillman House.

In the midst of the tumult of dancing, music, play, and small talk, as Laban was passing the observing veteran, the latter seized him by the arm, demanding with a smile, "What is the object of haste, Laban?"

"No object at present," replied Laban, "excites my haste. I am running from room to room because I see nothing to keep me in one place."

"Then take this seat," continued the captain. As Laban was seating himself, Marsham observed, with a something on his countenance between a moral remark and a sarcasm, "In one respect a ball and a battle have great resemblance."

"In what," rather hastily interrupted Laban, "can an assembly met for hilarity and friendship, resemble two hostile bodies met for mutual destruction?"

"Wisely distinguished," answered Marsham. "Why, my boy, there is more of hostility now in these rooms, if numbers are compared, than there was on the field of Minden. In truth, the strong resemblance lies in the fact, that the parties, in both cases, seek the mutual destruction of each other's peace with perfect indifference." Now seeing Laban ready to speak, laid his hand on his mouth, and drily demanded, "whether or not he had ever learned the use of the small or back sword—or whether he could or not thread a martin spike with a pistol ball?"

Young Hillman, utterly at a loss to surmise the drift of his friend, sat in wondering silence.

"Ah! you are confounded at my seeming inconsistency, are you?" again replied Marsham. "For what purpose do you put on your great coat, when intending to ride, on a stormy or cold day?"

"To defend my body from the inclemency of the weather," replied young Hillman.

"To defend your body; yes, you are right; but do you comprehend?—But you will ere long," continued Marsham, not giving Laban time to reply; and quickly continued by asking, in rather an abstracted tone, "what do you think, young gentleman, of a ride with old Jack Marsham, to-morrow, to Rayleigh?"

"The very name," replied Laban, "recals sublime and melancholy reflections, and as I have never been there, I will accompany you with great pleasure."

Next day, after an early breakfast, the two friends broke from the hall, and were on their way. On horseback Marsham was at home, and by his instructions Laban had been made, at nineteen, also a passable horseman. Galloping over the plain of Chelmsford, they were both, but the elder in particular, in high spirits.

"Now you are to know, young man," said Marsham, "for what purpose I have dragged you into rationality; did you ever hear of me fighting a duel?"

With some surprise at the question, replied Laban, "I have not."

"But I have put a stopper on an impudent mouth more than once," exclaimed Marsham, "though I have never shed blood in a duel. It is my opinion that in these days, while the military mania lasts, a young gentleman ought to learn to sling stones to a hair's breadth, as he may meet a Goliah!"

Too young, and too much prepossessed with the mania, the old captain himself was laboring under, while declaiming against it, Laban assented with a very approving nod, and the old soldier continued:

"Yes, Laban, they have taught you arithmetic far enough to tell how many fingers and toes there ought to be on ten persons; they have taught you to write, so as not to be very easily read, and driven you far enough into the classics to set you at defiance to find your way out again; and they have, with the assistance of your tailor, enabled you to dress so as not to be laughed at. But after all, the only accomplishment you possess, to any purpose, is to sit on a horse, without danger of falling in the rubbish at his feet. The useful part of your education you got from me; but I have not finished my work, you must handle a sword, Laban, and a pistol, boy; so that if any ruffian should give occasion—as I am yet resolved against piety, he rejects place of the guilty."

Laban Hillman, like every other young gentleman of his time, who had any pretension to high life, had received lessons on both the weapons named by Capt. Marsham, but neither seemed willing to rest with such common-place skill. Laban, who would have abhorred the idea of being compelled to use the ability when acquired, would have been very much rejoiced to equal with the sword the admirable Crichton, or General Dixwell, therefore most warmly entered into the plan. It was arranged that, without any other person being made a confidant, every opportunity should be seized in their exercises. Two years then passed on, at the end of which period, Marsham prosecuted Laban an excellent shot and a far better swordsman.

With that unconsistency, which Capt. Marsham shared with weak and bad men, he was in practice most powerfully fostering the spirit, whilst he was by precept declaiming against all war, public and private. "You can now, my gallant boy," said he to Laban, with sparkling eyes, "thrust an insult down the throat of any desperado that offers it; you can send, if necessary, a highwayman to his account; and better than all, if our dear country should be soon engaged in war, which, thanks to the madness of ministers, may happen, then his majesty and the kingdom may thank old Jack Marsham for rough hewing the block of an excellent officer."

Time advanced with Marsham and his elève, as it did with Col. Hillman, and his daughter, the lovely and beloved Maria. At an early age the effects of long and severe military service, became apparent on Col. Hillman—effects not left alone; he was verging towards the grave, under the double pressure of premature decline, and apprehensions of ruin to his children. His days and once ample fortune were passing away together.

Maria Hillman was beloved by her brother more as their years increased, and at nineteen she was the admired beauty of Essex. Many and some of them very advantageous, offers were made for her hand; which offers, as she was left to her own choice by her father and brother, she rejected. There was in that subject, a blending of timidity and reluctance, which gave to her manner at variance with her character. The certain change in their fortunes the son suspected and dreaded, on account of his parent and sister. It was a subject on which, it is probable, Maria and her brother dared not talk; and Hillman and affairs when her twentieth birth day came with the rolling years. Always on an anniversary, the old Hillman House was again filled up: all who ought, and many who ought not to be, were invited. All was again bustle, revelry, and uproarious confusion. Col. Hillman seemed revived by the recollections of by-gone years; but amid apparent gaiety, marks of deep care were visible to the eye of his son. In the crowded rooms there were two who could not sustain even the semblance of enjoyment; these were Laban and Maria Hillman. The music—excellent as it was, and enthusiastic as young Hillman was in favor of good music—had lost its charm. Beauty floated before him without being scarcely seen, and the most heart moving strains fell as discord on his ear.

Maria, though queen of the day and night, had a most bitter task to perform. Ever desirous to give, not diminish happiness, the devoted girl made an effort too great for nature to sustain; and in the midst of general noise, if not hilarity, was borne from the rooms to her own apartment, under severe illness.

The indisposition of the mistress of the revels broke the bubble, and the company dispersed. In the retirement of her own room, and there with the kind assiduity of her attendants, she soon recovered her spirits, so much as to receive her father and brother. As to the *fete* being interrupted, the event would have been hailed by Laban Hillman, if produced by a less serious accident; but both father and brother saw at once, that something worse than common illness was preying on her mind. This suspicion was confirmed by her refusing the interference of a physician, and requiring to be left alone with her parent and brother; even her second mother, her old servant Bertha, was dismissed.

A dreadful silence of several minutes was broken by the distracted young woman exclaiming, "No! no! I do not deserve such a heaven on earth."

"My God, my child," sobbed Col. Hillman, what can all this mean?" And he clasped his daughter to his bosom.

"My father, my brother, do not—do not look so kindly. Oh! I cannot bear"—in broken accents fell from her lips, as the sufferer attempted to sink to her knees—"your Maria is lost—ruined!"

"No, my sister!" fervently exclaimed Laban, as he replaced her on her father's breast, "whatever may be the secret, horrid cause of your despair, there are two who will not, cannot desert you."

These expressions seemed to be the voice of God. She raised her streaming eyes, and with a smile playing on her wan features—such a smile as must beam from a repentant spirit, when forgiven and received at the footstool of Eternal Mercy—she unburthened her oppressed heart to her two best earthly friends. She was, indeed, a fallen, ruined being—and Cæsar Brentwood was the destroyer. The disclosure was made, but not until the sister had obtained a promise to do no act of rashness. The father was indeed far beyond the power of revenging the injury done his family; his mind was sunk and broken, and the effect of despair was mistaken for resignation by both his children.

"The soul of thy sainted mother is pleading for thee, my daughter," said the feeble, but tender father, as he embraced his wretched daughter, and bade her adieu. "Rest in the goodness of Him who sees and weeps for a heart, that would have returned, and again pressed a father's kiss upon lips that never before had given him pain. He was then led to his room by his son.

Very different were the impressions made upon the mind of the son. "My sister, my unhappy innocent, my precious sister, shall not fall alone," said he to his own breast. "*Do no act of rashness.* That promise shall be kept sacredly. It is no act of rashness to rid the world of a villain." Thus was indeed the sophistry of human nature; but the language of nature; it was the expression of a determination not to be changed.

Without retiring to his own apartment, Laban returned to that of Maria, and tapping gently at the door, it was opened by Bertha, and he entered. Maria, now composed, looked tearful, but with a smile, as he sat down by her bedside, and taking one of her hands, observed, "My dear Maria, do you think you could bear to set out with me, to-morrow, for the seat of our aunt in Gloucestershire?"

"To fly with you, Laban, to the ends of the earth."

"It is folly, Maria, to conceal the fact, we must all soon quit Hillman House, walls"—

"Wealth, my brother," interrupted Maria, "what have we gained by wealth? Wealth! if I could go with you and our father into a wilderness, or be changed to a laboring cottager, how gladly would I make the change."

"In that, sister," replied Laban, "a contemptible as many of its possessors; not whether a blessing or a curse, we are indeed reduced in Hillman estate. I this day received letters from Gloucestershire; our Uncle Sommers has left us an ample fortune."

The next morning, as soon as possible, Laban was again with his sister; but a new and dreaded calamity was to fall upon this devoted family. The son was summoned to the field. Marsham and another officer, of the same rank, called on that day Marsham made one of a numerous assembly at Hillman House.

In the midst of the tumult of dancing, music, play, and small talk, as Laban was passing the observing veteran, the latter seized him by the arm, demanding with a smile, "What is the object of haste, Laban?"

"No object at present," replied Laban, "excites my haste. I am running from room to room because I see nothing to keep me in one place."

"Then take this seat," continued the captain. As Laban was seating himself, Marsham observed, with a something on his countenance between a moral remark and a sarcasm, "In one respect a ball and a battle have great resemblance."

"In what," rather hastily interrupted Laban, "can an assembly met for hilarity and friendship, resemble two hostile bodies met for mutual destruction?"

"Wisely distinguished," answered Marsham. "Why, my boy, there is more of hostility now in these rooms, if numbers are compared, than there was on the field of Minden. In truth, the strong resemblance lies in the fact, that the parties, in both cases, seek the mutual destruction of each other's peace with perfect indifference." Now seeing Laban ready to speak, laid his hand on his mouth, and drily demanded, "whether or not he had ever learned the use of the small or back sword—or whether he could or not thread a martin spike with a pistol ball?"

Young Hillman, utterly at a loss to surmise the drift of his friend, sat in wondering silence.

"Ah! you are confounded at my seeming inconsistency, are you?" again replied Marsham. "For what purpose do you put on your great coat, when intending to ride, on a stormy or cold day?"

"To defend my body from the inclemency of the weather," replied young Hillman.

"To defend your body; yes, you are right; but do you comprehend?—But you will ere long," continued Marsham, not giving Laban time to reply; and quickly continued by asking, in rather an abstracted tone, "what do you think, young gentleman, of a ride with old Jack Marsham, to-morrow, to Rayleigh?"

"The very name," replied Laban, "recals sublime and melancholy reflections, and as I have never been there, I will accompany you with great pleasure."

Next day, after an early breakfast, the two friends broke from the hall, and were on their way. On horseback Marsham was at home, and by his instructions Laban had been made, at nineteen, also a passable horseman. Galloping over the plain of Chelmsford, they were both, but the elder in particular, in high spirits.

"Now you are to know, young man," said Marsham, "for what purpose I have dragged you into rationality; did you ever hear of me fighting a duel?"

With some surprise at the question, replied Laban, "I have not."

"But I have put a stopper on an impudent mouth more than once," exclaimed Marsham, "though I have never shed blood in a duel. It is my opinion that in these days, while the military mania lasts, a young gentleman ought to learn to sling stones to a hair's breadth, as he may meet a Goliah!"

Too young, and too much prepossessed with the mania, the old captain himself was laboring under, while declaiming against it, Laban assented with a very approving nod, and the old soldier continued:

"Yes, Laban, they have taught you arithmetic far enough to tell how many fingers and toes there ought to be on ten persons; they have taught you to write, so as not to be very easily read, and driven you far enough into the classics to set you at defiance to find your way out again; and they have, with the assistance of your tailor, enabled you to dress so as not to be laughed at. But after all, the only accomplishment you possess, to any purpose, is to sit on a horse, without danger of falling in the rubbish at his feet. The useful part of your education you got from me; but I have not finished my work, you must handle a sword, Laban, and a pistol, boy; so that if any ruffian should give occasion—as I am yet resolved against piety, he rejects place of the guilty."

Laban Hillman, like every other young gentleman of his time, who had any pretension to high life, had received lessons on both the weapons named by Capt. Marsham, but neither seemed willing to rest with such common-place skill. Laban, who would have abhorred the idea of being compelled to use the ability when acquired, would have been very much rejoiced to equal with the sword the admirable Crichton, or General Dixwell, therefore most warmly entered into the plan. It was arranged that, without any other person being made a confidant, every opportunity should be seized in their exercises. Two years then passed on, at the end of which period, Marsham prosecuted Laban an excellent shot and a far better swordsman.

With that inconsistency, which Capt. Marsham shared with weak and bad men, he was in practice most powerfully fostering the spirit, whilst he was by precept declaiming against all war, public and private. "You can now, my gallant boy," said he to Laban, with sparkling eyes, "thrust an insult down the throat of any desperado that offers it; you can send, if necessary, a highwayman to his account; and better than all, if our dear country should be soon engaged in war, which, thanks to the madness of ministers, may happen, then his majesty and the kingdom may thank old Jack Marsham for rough hewing the block of an excellent officer."

Time advanced with Marsham and his elève, as it did with Col. Hillman, and his daughter, the lovely and beloved Maria. At an early age the effects of long and severe military service, became apparent on Col. Hillman—effects not left alone; he was verging towards the grave, under the double pressure of premature decline, and apprehensions of ruin to his children. His days and once ample fortune were passing away together.

Maria Hillman was beloved by her brother more as their years increased, and at nineteen she was the admired beauty of Essex. Many and some of them very advantageous, offers were made for her hand; which offers, as she was left to her own choice by her father and brother, she rejected. There was in that subject, a blending of timidity and reluctance, which gave to her manner at variance with her character. The certain change in their fortunes the son suspected and dreaded, on account of his parent and sister. It was a subject on which, it is probable, Maria and her brother dared not talk; and Hillman and affairs when her twentieth birth day came with the rolling years. Always on an anniversary, the old Hillman House was again filled up: all who ought, and many who ought not to be, were invited. All was again bustle, revelry, and uproarious confusion. Col. Hillman seemed revived by the recollections of by-gone years; but amid apparent gaiety, marks of deep care were visible to the eye of his son. In the crowded rooms there were two who could not sustain even the semblance of enjoyment; these were Laban and Maria Hillman. The music—excellent as it was, and enthusiastic as young Hillman was in favor of good music—had lost its charm. Beauty floated before him without being scarcely seen, and the most heart moving strains fell as discord on his ear.

Maria, though queen of the day and night, had as if nothing sinister had occurred, and he was, in due time, united to Maria Hillman, with all the solemnities of the English Church. * * *

The more discerning and practised Marsham was not entirely without suspicion; but Hillman so anxiously desired to see his only sister restored to her deserved rank and reputation, that the suggestions of his friend were disregarded. The marriage of Maria and Brentwood, however, so entirely changed the relations and authority of the parties as to open the eyes of Hillman too late. Clothed with the legal powers of a husband, Brentwood used them to terrible effect. From the day of his marriage, his conduct became abstracted and thoughtful, though not morose. Maria was too weak to be removed, until she had given birth to a son. At the sight of his child, the heart of Brentwood seemed to relent, and a dawn of happiness rose before the long tearful view of his wife. Such is human nature, it is probable that his mind floated between the best and worst passions of man. Maria recovered rapidly; and in a few months the bloom and infantile smiles returned to her countenance, which beamed with the gladness of her pure heart, as she gazed alternately on her husband, child, aunt, and brother. In the sunshine of this deceitful calm, one morning Brentwood entered the breakfast room in high spirits, observing, "You must pardon me for a little deception, but I have been actively engaged, through my steward and agent, in having my house arranged for the reception of this dear pair. It is time to see how my girl will appear in her own house."

A pang seemed to pass through the heart of Maria; she looked at her babe and husband, and joy predominated. She felt the pride of a wife and mother. A few weeks more, and Hillman saw his sister installed in her new character. Capt. Marsham had returned from his residence to share the restored prosperity of one he regarded as a daughter. All was splendor and magnificence around her. The mansion and estate was a marriage portion, bestowed by her brother. Brentwood, if not kind, was respectful, and her little boy began to bloom in love and intelligence. Maria was far from feeling felicity, but the storm she had passed reconciled her to her lot, and she was resigned.

The morning of separation from her brother came, as a bitter trial to both. A gloomy sadness sat upon the hearts of each—reason could not tell why—but they seemed to cling to each other as if never again to meet. Brentwood was, on the contrary, buoyant, and rallied his "dear wife and brother" on their reluctance to part, for so short a time; observing, "for a week, a month at most; for," said he, "I should consider it very unkind if our brother did not visit us every week or two."

The parting was finally effected, and Laban Hillman was returning to his own house with Marsham. The latter in a few days took his leave, and set out on his journey homewards. Hillman found some relief to a preying anxiety in regulating his too immense property, and on several visits to Brentwood family all seemed prosperous and happy.

Sitting down to his supper, after a very fatiguing day, but with more tranquility of mind than he had enjoyed for many months, Hillman sat in rather pleasing reflection, when in ushered the young Laban Hillman. But, Hillman, he has no idea but that he could split you at the first thrust, or bring you down with the first shot."

The next day after this interview, in a close carriage, with a new coachman and outrider, Hillman and his sister, with their faithful old nurse, quitted Hillman House forever. Maria cast no lingering look behind, over the scenes of her childhood; all that was left to her was by her side. The wreck of her prospects had been blasted and desolate. By easy journeys the party reached their destination, in Gloucestershire. The true condition of Maria was confided to her aunt, who conducted herself as every person ought, to whose penitent and repentant weakness is confided. The heart-bruised girl found the breast of a mother, on which to repose her aching head. Having with great inward impatience succeeded in placing his sister in her "house of refuge," and seeing her something more composed, under many pretences on the necessity of attending to his recently acquired estate, Hillman set out with his friend Marsham in pursuit of Brentwood. Whilst young Hillman was employed on the removal of his sister, Marsham had learned that Brentwood was gone to the continent.

With every diligence the two pursuers were on board of a packet, bound to Calais; which, by a storm of unusual violence and duration, was driven up the Channel, and with great difficulty navigated into Dunkirk. It was already night when they landed, and were conducted to a hotel, where as they were advancing to their room, they were arrested by a voice in one of the party; they listened attentively—it was the voice of Brentwood. The motions of this depredator on family peace had been skilfully arranged. He had landed at Calais, proceeded to Paris, and thence round to Dunkirk, from whence he had engaged a passage to Scotland; but the wind is threw his pursuers into his track—pursuers, too, determined not to permit any considerations of ceremony to deprive them of their advantage.

Marsham, in a disguised hand, directed a note to Brentwood, stating that a gentleman in the same hotel desired with him an interview of a few moments. Taken by surprise, he obeyed, and was ushered into the presence of Marsham and Hillman, by the *maitre d'hotel*. With all his nerve, and he was not really a coward, Brentwood was confounded, and the three stood eyeing each other some time before either broke silence.

"Really, gentlemen," at length observed Brentwood, bowing, "this—this is an honor, an—an—unexpected honor."

It is a sincere pleasure to me, Col. Brentwood," replied Hillman, with perfect composure, but with some bitterness," that I have been saved traversing the continent and islands of Europe, in search of the man of all men I most desired to meet."

"The pleasure may be mutual," replied Brentwood, "when I learn the subject."

"That you have not to learn," abruptly interrupted Hillman. "I am not here to waste time or words—choose one of two things, either return to England and fulfil your engagements with my sister"—

"Engagements!" ejaculated Brentwood, with great affected astonishment, "engagements, join my soul this is fine."

"Then you are ready to meet me on the barrier," coolly observed Hillman.

"Oh! is that your next choice?" demanded Brentwood, with the expression of a demon. "On the barrier! Certainly. Our weapons the back sword."

Hillman and Marsham bowed, and Brentwood retired.

The preliminaries being arranged, the parties met; but upon touching the ground, Marsham observed, "The backsword, eh! there Cæsar Brentwood has sinned against himself; but, Hillman, take the advice of an old soldier, do not depend on your strength or skill—put your powers into action at once. Be cool."

Hillman was cool, and when the distance was measured at which they were to stand, when the order "advance" was to be given, and they had their hands on the hilts of their swords, observed in a mild voice, "Col. Brentwood, would it not be more just and honorable to fulfil a sacred promise to one member of a family?"

"More convenient to you and your sister," sneeringly replied Brentwood. "But he had no time to say more, the sword of Hillman flashed, and they rushed to mortal strife. Hillman was younger and more active, and with an equal skill, had a most decided advantage, which was rendered still more decisive by being underrated by his antagonist, and at the second pass Brentwood's sword was beaten from his grasp and thrown to several yards distance, and himself laid prostrate at the feet of Hillman. The latter stepped backwards, and with the most cutting contempt observed, "Rise, Colonel, and pick up your weapon."

Blinded by rage and mortification, Brentwood did resume his sword, but with no better success. In an instant he was again disarmed, and grovelling in the dust. The term of mercy was drawing to a close, and Hillman now presented his sword to the breast of his fallen enemy, observing, "Col. Brentwood, your word of honor or your life this moment."

Humbled and terrified, as both Marsham and Hillman supposed, Brentwood gave the required pledge, and they returned to England together. From the termination of the duel, the whole conduct of Brentwood changed. He became complaisant, and apparently frank and confiding we use the plain truth. What are you going to do, boy?"

Laban was well aware of the drift of the old veteran; he well knew that a proposal to share old Jack Marsham's rations was the ultimate manœuvre, and if all romance had not been banished by the most weighty and pressing misfortune, some amusement might have followed; but as matters stood, young Hillman, fixing his grateful looks on the earnest face before him, replied:

"My dear old friend, for such you have always been, to a truth beyond what most men can conceive; it was only yesterday I found amongst my father's papers, that the gash that adorns your head was received in rescuing your colonel from an overwhelming enemy. That colonel is gone, and has left his son to repay his debt. I am not reduced to half pay—I am a too wealthy man. My Uncle Sommers, in Gloucestershire, is dead, and I am his heir."

While this disclosure was making, the old man stood the image of astonishment and delighted surprise, and at its close broke out into a paroxysm beyond any thing Laban could have expected. This exuberance of feeling a little moderated, the young man proceeded.

"Yes, Marsham, if that worthless throng which crowded this room a few days since, knew the real state of my affairs, I would be overwhelmed with condolence. To-morrow, or the next day, I quit Hillman House, with my sister and that excellent woman her nurse."

Here Laban paused, and the keen eye of the warrior saw that something painful was left behind, demanded, in a tone half severe, half friendly, "Jack Marsham was never very much disposed to do things by halves, or of receiving half confidences; what lies there that your friend is not to see?"

"Nothing," replied Laban, fervently. "But there are wounds the breast cannot have probed without dread—my sister"—

"Is unwilling to leave the place of her birth," interrupted Marsham.

"Maria is ready to leave, ardently wishes to quit forever a place where she has found—a villain," replied Laban, in a voice where regret and rage struggled for mastery. He then poured the dreadful truth into the ear and heart of Marsham. As the narrative advanced, the countenance of the auditor became more and more stern; but he stood motionless until he pronounced the name of the seducer, Brentwood. The name was a spark thrown into a powder magazine, and all the soldier was roused. He drew his sword, which he generally wore, and cut a few wonderful flourishes, any one of which would have sent the object of his wrath to his long account.

Coming at last to be more calm, if not more cool, the warm hearted soldier exclaimed—"Thank heaven, and you Hillman may thank me some little, for having it in your power to punish this smooth-faced marauder. I see now, why he did not come to Hillman House lately. But, all's well, place your injured sister in safety with her aunt. Say nothing—escape her, and thing, quiet. No danger—I have played at quarter staff, and pushed points with that same Col. Brentwood. I have tried his pistol skill, too—I know what he can do, and what he cannot do. He can manage old Jack Marsham, any day, young Laban Hillman. But, Hillman, he has no idea but that he could split you at the first thrust, or bring you down with the first

a death-like silence reigned over the Head Quarters of General Washington. "I am but a child," at length said Isabel, "but will General Washington hear me a few words?"

"Speak on," said the general.

"My husband," then commenced Isabel, "and myself were raised from children together, and are near of an age. When a mere child, my Henry was sold to my father by the captain of a trading vessel in the Delaware, who gave him out as the child of a man and woman who had died on the voyage over the Atlantic. Henry has often told me, that he faintly remembered his mother, but of his father he could recollect nothing. He was bred to my father's trade—a cabinet maker. We loved each other as brother and sister, and too soon for him we felt a stronger tie. My parents disapproved of our union, and Henry and myself were driven to the open road. Our refuge was in Philadelphia—we were poor, labored hard, and were contented. That man, who sought poor Henry's life, became our pretended protector, involved us in debt. I need say no more than that, by his means, Henry was compelled to fly from Philadelphia, and in despair became a soldier. A poor woman with whom I was acquainted, took me with her into Lancaster county. By what means Henry was led to the step he took I cannot conjecture, as he knew where I resided."

During this artless and convincing statement, the attention of the general was turned alternately from the young woman and child to Stanwood, whose cadaverous visage stood a monument of terror—a powerful, muscular frame of a man, shrinking before an uneducated, but innocent, mechanic's daughter.

On Stanwood another eye was fixed. Hillman, who had thus far acted as a spectator, now stepped forth, and very respectfully demanded a moment's private conversation with Gen. Washington. This was granted, but they were but a moment absent when they returned, and the general gave orders that Henry Starks should be brought before him. Intense anxiety awaited the arrival of the prisoner, which was heightened by his introduction. An observation made by some member of the Court Martial was repeated, in a murmur, amongst the officers, that there was a remarkable resemblance between the accuser, Stanwood, and the prisoner. "It is," observed one voice, "the resemblance of a demon to an angel." But their conjectures were cut short by Hillman, who requested Henry to bare his right arm, on which, near the shoulder, appeared a large flesh mark, having a rude resemblance to the letter T.

"You see I am right, General Washington," said Hillman.

"All powerful Providence," exclaimed the general, "thy ways are just"—

"And will bring the sinner to judgment, if not to repentence," responded Hillman. Then turning to Stanwood, observed, in a voice which made even the Father of his country shudder, "Stanwood, as thou callest thyself, thou man of blood! where is thy wife, Maria Hillman?"—But Stanwood stood transfixed, gazing with horror on the face before him. "Brentwood, thou double murderer, where is my sister?" But no answer was obtained.

"Fly," continued Hillman, in a more subdued tone, "the mark of Cain is on thee. But stay one moment, and know that the blood thou sought to shed is thy own—that young man is thy son."

The last appeal was too much for human nature, and Brentwood fell to the floor as if blasted by the lightning of heaven. " " "

We may draw a veil over the scene that followed. The clouds of forgetfulness ought to forever conceal the meeting of a father and son under such circumstances. In a few words, it may be stated, that surgical assistance restored Brentwood to life and light—life and light which he abhorred. By the interference of Hillman, he was saved from encountering a world where an accuser and judge would have met him in every human face. The fallen and crushed victim before him disarmed Hillman, in their first interview after the terrible scene in the American camp.

"My soul, loaded as it is—is—oh! it is blood-less, exclaimed Brentwood.

"My sister" demanded Hillman.

"You ought to know all," faintly replied Brentwood. "Oh! guilt—guilt—my unkindness destroyed one who would have been my guardian angel; but I did not, could not, do an act of personal violence to one so sweet, so unoffending; but I hated thee—I hated her—and my child—fell hatred rankled in my breast as it had been two years in our place of concealment, I was determined on separation. Poor old Bertha died suddenly the same last day thou passed with Maria. The houses and lands were then sold. When my final purpose was taken, I sought and found a villain in a shipmaster. Maria trembled for her child, and yielded herself unresisting. A passage to the colonies was secured. Maria was deceived; we were all on board, and the vessel, as she thought, sailed. That day I treated her kindly, and we were seated in the cabin, she [illegible] the ocean. She looked in my face, the tears in her expressive eyes, and though too full-hearted to speak, she threw her left arm over my shoulder, and held her boy at her knee. My soul was struck with horror at the part I was acting, but the demon was too strong. I shook her off, ran on deck as if something had occurred to my mind which had been forgotten, called to the captain, and, as previously concerted was sent in a boat to shore. I saw Maria no more."

At this part of his confession, something in the looks of Hillman shook Brentwood's frame, but starting with horror, exclaimed, "I am not a murderer; Maria died a natural death, on the passage. Maddened as I was, this knowledge relieved my soul from a burning fire. She and my child were no sooner gone, than, blasted by furies, I flew from place to place—plunged into one scene of dissipation after another—sometimes reduced and at others affluent, gambling was my resource for means, and I rather rushed forward than travelled. I passed over without seeing the earth, which seemed to spurn me as an outcast. At length I reached Philadelphia, where, in a gambling house, I overheard between two drunken masters of vessels, the following mixed imprecations, as they were in a violent quarrel over their cups and cards. One who had formerly been the mate of the other, roared out, in a voice of rage—

"Blood and thunder, Captain Long, what a pity I did not fulfil your orders, and throw that any overboard, and now turn king's evidence."

"You lie, you villain, you know I took the rascally husband's money, treated the wife kindly. She died, poor thing—how could I help that?"

"God had not abandoned entirely either of those wretches, for a pang seemed to pass through their hearts, which in great part sobered them both. The first speaker, seizing Capt. Long by the hand, observed, with a sailor's manner—"Thank God, Jack—many a time, when the wind rolled us to our beam's end, have I remembered that woman and boy, and by my timbers, Jack, this very day I saw a young landlubber, in the street, which looked so like the scoundrel father—

"I could bear no more. I saw in Capt Long the accomplice. But what a mountain was removed from my soul—forgiveness for a moment—virtue beamed one bright flame, and again all was darkness. To escape remorse, I again plunged into dissipation of every kind. Met and sought the ruin of my own son."

"Did you suspect Henry to be your son?" demanded Hillman.

"As I am before an Alseeing eye, I did not," replied Brentwood, "my guilt is not thus blackened. If he had reached Philadelphia, he would——

The miserable man could proceed no further. It appears that the plan was deeply laid, that the innocent young man was to meet the same charges, and fall into like toils. But an unseen hand entangled the destroyer in his own net.

Here the old man folded up the pamphlet, and looking me earnestly in the face, observed, "It is time to tell thee, I am Laban Hillman, and the family with whom thou boarded last night, is mine. Henry took my name, and is my son indeed. The eyes of my lost Maria seemed to look down from heaven, and implore mercy for the father of her son. His son would never see him—could I desire he should? Far otherwise. Brentwood died in my house, and rests in a lone copse on the banks of yonder river. Henry Hillman is what his mother would have desired, and the name of Brentwood is no more heard amongst those who would have blessed his memory, if he himself chose a blessing, and not a curse.

---

The two Blues.—Lady Morgan and Mrs. Opie met some time ago in Paris, at the Soiree of Lafayette, and the author of "Italy" amused herself in quizzing, unmercifully, the author of the "Father and Daughter," whose quiet manner, however, was rather unsuited for the lightning-and-thunder lady—her jokes rebounded like so many peas flung against parchment—Lady Morgan had the worst of it, and as long it endeavored to excite a smile of pleasure, in asking her fair "friend" if she might not see her down at her hotel. "No, I thank thee," replied the sly Quaker, with a sarcastic twirl of the upper lip, "No, I thank thee, friend Sydney—I am not going this way." "I was a nice night to see Mrs. Opie, in her simple but singular garb, among the gayest of the Parisian belles and beaux; she was invariably considered the repository of some strange and uncommon order of beaux de chevelle, and—we mean no offence—might well have been [illegible] a queen bee among a group of peacocks. Zoon.

---

## S. E. Post and Bulletin.

### Saturday, May 11.

*Appointments by the Governor.*

Robert C. Grier, of Columbia county, to be Judge of the District Court of the county of Alleghany.

Alexander L. Hayes, to be Judge of the District Court of the city and county of Lancaster.

George G. Brush, to be Inspector of Domestic Distilled Spirits for the borough of Washington and the township of Manor, in the county of Lancaster.

CHESTER COUNTY.

John W. Cunningham, Prothonotary and Clerk of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer.

Nimrod Strickland, Register of Wills.

Robert Ralston, Recorder of Deeds.

George Fisher, Clerk of the Orphans' Court.

*Appointment by the Attorney General.*

Robert P. Flenniken, to be Deputy Attorney General for Fayette county.

*Bank dividends for the last six months.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Commercial Bank, Pittsburgh, | 5 | do. | |
| Mechanics' | 4½ | do. | Philadelphia, 3 do. |
| Kensington, | 5 | do. | Schuylkill, 4 do. |
| Girard, | 3 | do. | Manufac. & Mech. 3 do. |
| Farmers & Mech. | 4 | do. | |

CHESAPEAKE AND DELAWARE CANAL.—During the week ending on Friday, there have passed through the Canal, from the Delaware 71 vessels,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| From the Chesapeake | 94—total | 165 |
| Former report | | 995 |
| Whole number this season | | 1160 |

Arrival of the Baltimore Rail-road Line:—

On Saturday at half past two o'clock.

On Sunday at twenty minutes past two.

On Monday at five minutes past two.

The passage from Baltimore on Monday is the shortest ever made; time of performance, 7 hours 53 minutes—distance travelled, 125 miles.

INSPECTORS OF THE PRISON.—At a meeting of the Inspectors of the Prison, held on Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months:—

*President.*—William G. Alexander.

*Treasurer.*—Adam Woelper.

*Secretary.*—James Hutchinson.

*Keeper of the Walnut Street Prison.*—Anthony Freed.

*Keeper of the Arch Street Prison.*—Jacob Reakirt.

THE OX MOUNTAINEER, OR THE HERMIT OF WYSOX.—The huge animal is now in this city, and will, we understand, remain here during the present week. He was raised in Wysox township, Bradford county, (Pa.) by Dr. Seth T. Barstow. He will be seven years old on the 14th of next month, and measures six feet one inch in height, and twelve feet six inches in length. When five years old, he weighed about 2800 pounds; and at the time of commencing his journey to this city, was supposed to weigh 8 or 900 pounds more. A journey of two hundred miles, performed in twenty days, has somewhat reduced his weight.

SOMETHING NEW.—An action was brought in the Justice's Court of the Ninth Ward, last week, for the sum of 40 dollars, against Ald. J. R. Peters, by Myrtle R. Hitchcock, for services rendered in writing *against* said Peters, he being a candidate for Police Officer, in the Ninth Ward. The ground of the claim was, that Peters, in a barber's shop, that he would give five dollars a day to any one who would write attacks upon him during the canvass; and that the plaintiff, in consequence, did, during the days, write and cause to be published such attacks—for which service he claimed the promised per diem. The case was ordered, the reporters, who stood as a body of eloquently, argued—the justice charged the jury with discretion—and the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant—so that it is to be inferred, we presume, that loose observations in a barber's shop are not binding promises.

The murder of the interesting and amiable Mrs. Hamilton, at Bordentown, a few days ago, is no doubt fresh in the minds of a majority of our readers. We learn from a gentleman who has been and conversed with her deceased, that he is a young man of good address, with a handsome face, and of gentlemanly mien. He speaks of the lady who was killed by his hands, in the most exalted terms. When conversing on that subject, his eyes were restless, and his manner perturbed; as if some dark thoughts of the past were passing through his brain, and unsettling his reason. His actions are alternately wild and fitful, but on common topics, he seems coolheartedly easy and agreeable. His trial comes on that month and will be attended by thousands. Great excitement prevails on the subject, throughout the country.—*Phila. Gaz.*

A boy about ten or eleven years of age while playing upon Chesnut street wharf, between six and seven o'clock on Monday evening, accidently fell into the lower dock. He immediately sunk under the water, but as he rose, he was seized by the hair of the head and steamboat William Penn, and another gentleman, and rescued from his perilous situation. The little fellow was much terrified, but sustained, thanks to his deliverers, no injury but a thorough ducking.

The scarlet fever, it appears, is raging in and around the township of Bethlehem, Penn. to an alarming extent, proving fatal to children in a short time. A few days since, three children of Mr. Daniel Webster were attacked with this disease, and interred after a short illness, all on the same day. Two more were interred on Sunday last, leaving a melancholy and sudden void in the happiness of their afflicted parents.

Great efforts are making in New York, as well as in Massachusetts, for the thorough education of the blind. It is calculated that there are in the United States 5000 persons destitute of sight. This is about one in 3000; and probably there is the same number of our country—while in Europe, owing to greater liability to accidents, and from extreme poverty, &c. the estimate is one in every 200 inhabitants. In some ancient countries, before writing or printing was known, the blind, from their superior memories, were employed as the media of traditions.

Probably no better proof of the increasing commerce of the western part of the state of New York can be adduced, than the great improvement in its canal tollage receipts from the 2nd to the 30th ult. compared with those of the corresponding period of 1835. In the former year, the first eight days of its navigation produced $10,065 88. The first eight days of this year produced $24,455 27, making an increase of $6,389, and evincing an upwards of $1,000 a day for eight successive days.

Captain Whittier, of the schr. Allandine, arrived at New York, reports that the cholera was abating very fast at Havana—from 15 to 20 having died the day before he left; it was currently reported there that from 12 to 15,000 have died of this disease, since its first appearance in that place, some of the physicians had lost as many as 100 slaves, others 90, 80, 75, and 50; that the produce of the plantations was suffering for want of slaves to attend them—business in a languid state.

The murder committed by Robert White on the body of Hugh Johnson, at Wilmington, Delaware, was briefly noticed a few days since. White's motives for the violent deed were then unascertained. We, however, have since learned that he and Johnson, in the settlement of some accounts, quarrelled, and struck each other, and that while Johnson, on the day of the murder, was engaged with fifteen other persons, in launching a boat, White approached, and calling Johnson aside, presented a rifle and shot him dead. The intervention of a ravine saved White for a while, but the Indiana Wabash Courier of the 24th ult. says, that he has since been apprehended.

A delegation of the Seminole Indians arrived, on Tuesday morning, 9th ult., at Little Rock, Arkansas territory, on their return to Florida. They have, after a search of many months, succeeded in selecting a future place of residence for their nation, and intend to recommend it to them for their permanent homes. It is an unappropriated tract of country between the Arkansas and Canadian rivers, and west of the Cherokee lands, and seems to have given them much satisfaction. The Osages, as was indeed anticipated, have not concluded a treaty with the United States Commissioners. The council has been dissolved, but we have not heard the cause of its failure.

The Cholera has again appeared on the Mississippi. Eight deaths from that disease occurred on board the Tuscaloosa Packet, which arrived on the 18th ult. at Nashville, from New Orleans. In all the towns on the western waters, cleanliness, regularity in diet, temperance, and early application for medical aid, are essentially and particularly necessary.

The following paragraph from the Washington Globe, has the general appearance, and for aught we know to the contrary, may be true:

"We have heard that Governor Floyd has presented a cutlass, to Mr. Calhoun, inscribed "*J. Floyd, Governor of Va. to J. C. Calhoun*," with the following *striking* inscription written on the side.—" *Nullification is the rightful remedy.*" This is a *knock 'em down* argument, of which the stock must be exceeding expensive. We warn, too, that in Carolina, medium are excluded from the nullifying mint, bearing on them the following inscription:" *John C. Calhoun, first President of the Southern Confederacy.*

Frederick Smith, eldest son of Mr. Smith, Register of Bucks county, was accidentally drowned in the Schuylkill river, near Reading, on Sunday morning last. He, in company with several others had been out a small batteau, engaged in fishing, when a sudden lurch of the boat threw him into the river. Being unable to swim, he sank immediately. His body was taken out in about twenty minutes after, but the vital spark had fled.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—We learn by a gentleman from Waterbury, that on Friday a gentleman purchased a few bushels of charcoal, and placed them in a hogshead in the cellar—that on the next day he discovered a smoke in his cellar, and found the charcoal ignited—he then took and divided it when it was apparently perfectly cold, and put it in some barrels; here, after remaining a few hours, it again became partially ignited. On Sunday, supposing that it might destroy his house, he removed the coal and his gardener—[his not intoxicated there] being before it was observed ignited—*Litchfield Gem, Courier.*

---

### OUTRAGE.

We copy with mortification and pain, the following from the Washington Globe of Monday. Mr. Randolph as the person who published the strange letter to Major Eaton some time since, relative to purser Timberlake's accounts. He was subsequently dismissed from the navy by the President.

"A gentleman just arrived from Alexandria, gives the following account of an atrocious attack upon the President of the United States, as he was on Monday morning on his way to Fredericksburg, where he had been invited to lay the corner stone of a monument about to be erected to the Mother of Washington.

"The steam boat Cygnet, in which the President and several members of the Cabinet, accompanied by many other gentlemen, were going to Fredericksburg, stopped on her way for a few minutes at Alexandria. Many persons from the wharf came on board, and among them Randolph, late a lieutenant in the navy. He made his way into the cabin, where the President was sitting reading a newspaper, and advancing towards him, as if to address him, began to draw off his gloves. The President, not knowing him, and supposing it was a person about to salute him, and seeing him at some difficulty in getting off the glove, stretched out his hand towards him, saying, "never mind your gloves, Sir." Randolph, having then disengaged himself from his gloves, thrust one hand violently into the President's face, and before he could make one of the other, received a blow from a gentleman standing near, with an umbrella. Almost at the same time, two other gentlemen in the cabin sprung upon him, and he was pulled back and thrown down. The moment he was assaulted, the President seized his cane, which was lying by him on the table, and was forcing his way through the gentlemen who had now crowded round Randolph, inserting that no person should stand between him and the villain who had insulted him: that he would chastise him himself. Randolph, by this time, had been borne towards the door of the cabin, and pushed through to the deck. He made his way through the crowd on the deck and the wharf, being assaulted, as is believed, by some ruffian confederates, and made his escape. He stopped for a few minutes at a tavern, in Alexandria, and passed on beyond the district line. The Grand Jury, then in session, in a few minutes found a presentment against him, and the Court issued a Bench Warrant. A magistrate had just previously issued a warrant; but before the officers could arrest him, he was gone."

The cause of this outrage is supposed to be the performance of a sacred duty by the President, who had ordered the name of Randolph to be struck from the rolls of the navy for a pecuniary defalcation, and for other misconduct.

---

VIOLENT ASSAULT WITH INTENTION OF ROBBERY.—Between eight and nine o'clock, this morning, and immediately after a young gentleman, son of J. R. Wood, broker, had entered his father's office in Wall street, with a trunk of money, a fellow came into the office and asked whether he purchased sovereigns. He was answered in the affirmative, and young Mr. Wood opened the trunk and commenced placing the money in the drawers, when he received a violent blow in the temple from a short bludgeon, which he had not before seen. Providentially the blow was not fatal, and the young man was enabled to spring from the counter, and call for assistance. Meantime the fellow became alarmed and ran towards Pine street, closely pursued by several persons. Finding the pursuers close upon him, he rushed into the [illegible] of Messrs. Bunnell, Cochran & Co., No. 49 Pine street, and attempted to escape by the back way, but the wall here was too high for him to get over, and he was arrested. Information was sent to the Police Office, and Mr. Hays came down and recognized an old acquaintance, whom he knew as Peters, he being a candidate for Police Officer. The fellow told us his name was Fosdick, and that he had recently come from Baltimore.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

---

### LOCUST.

We took the liberty some time since of inviting the attention of our patrons to the necessity and advantages of growing timber trees; and particularly the locust, which has the largest of which was *five feet eight inches* in circumference at the ground; the second, trees of 15 years' growth, the largest of which was *two feet four inches* at the ground; the third, trees of 11 years' growth, the largest of which, as above, was *three feet two inches.*

After making these statements, Mr. Cobbett adds, "did any one of my readers ever know or hear of a growth of timber true to equal this?" Why, Mr. Cobbett! Ohio has beaten you. To show this we give the size of two locust trees grown in the vicinity of this place, and which may be seen and measured by any one having the curiosity to do so, on the farm of Aldridge.

The first is of *thirteen years'* growth, and a few days since measured, one foot from the ground, *five feet four inches and a half* round—being in a short the same size, or very nearly so, to where it branches off from the main trunk.

The second was planted in 1828, and has been growing of course five years; it measures *two feet four and a fourth inches*, as above, and is tall and well formed. He that shall beat this need not despair of growing *Jonah's gourds.*

---

OUR CITY.—The many improvements which have taken place within the last year in Pittsburg, are astonishing even to the eyes of the oldest inhabitants.—Entire squares of frame houses have been erected within the above period, and in their places are now were attached with this disease, and interred after a short illness, all on the same time. Two more were interred on Sunday last, leaving a melancholy and sudden void in the happiness of their afflicted parents. splendid brick buildings, many of the height of four stories. Not a single street throughout the city but bears evidence of this. Pulling down and building up appear the order of the day. Better than all—this improvement is fully warranted by the increasing business and importance of the city. From every indication, we may rationally hope to see Pittsburg, ere long, vieing in population, wealth and splendor with the largest city in the United States.—*Pittsburg Mas.*

---

The Rochester Daily Advertiser states that the whole number of boats on the New York canals are known, the third, from their superior manners, were employed as the media of traditions.

Probably no better proof of the increasing commerce of the western part of the state of New York can be adduced, than the great improvement in its canal tollage receipts from the 2nd to the 30th ult. compared with those of the corresponding period of 1835. In the former year, the first eight days of its navigation produced $10,065 88. The first eight days of this year produced $24,455 27, making an increase of $6,389, and evincing an upwards of $1,000 a day for eight successive days.

---

LITHOGRAPHY.—*Mr. Senefelder*, the discoverer of lithography, has enriched this department of the fine arts by a new invention. He has succeeded in taking impressions of oil paintings, and transferred the colors, in all their original brilliancy, and with singular accuracy, to canvass, by means of the usual lithographic printing-press. He has presented several specimens to the magistrates, and received a sum of money to enable him to carry it into effect.

---

RUDE LAWS.—In Boston, on Monday last, six complaints were made to the city Marshal, against persons smoking cigars in the streets of that city—each of the offenders presented, were fined in a sum of five and costs. A friend, at our elbow, who speaks of visiting Boston in the course of the summer, wishes us to enquire if chewing tobacco is also interdicted in that city.

---

AMICABLE ARRANGEMENT.—It is with the greatest satisfaction, says the Baltimore Chronicle of Tuesday, that we announce to the citizens of Baltimore, what we have learned from a source on which we can rely, that an arrangement will certainly be made between the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, for the joint construction of the Canal and Railroad from the Point of Rocks to Harper's Ferry, on most liberal and satisfactory terms. This friendly arrangement of the long existing dispute between two great companies, both zealously engaged in promoting highly valuable works of internal improvement, will be in the highest degree beneficial to the cities of Washington and Baltimore, and most gratifying to the citizens of each.

---

The agent for Indian affairs, John H. Kinzie, in a letter to the Editor of the Galenian, at Galena, Illinois, dated from Fort Winnebago, March 25th, 1835, states his regret at the several statements contained in that paper relating to the hostile intentions of the Indians. The Osages, as was indeed anticipated, have not concluded a treaty with the United States Commissioners. The council has been dissolved, but we have not heard the cause of its failure.

---

The following paragraph from the Washington Globe, has the general appearance, and for aught we know to the contrary, may be true:

"We have heard that Governor Floyd has presented a cutlass, to Mr. Calhoun, inscribed "*J. Floyd, Governor of Va. to J. C. Calhoun*," with the following *striking* inscription written on the side.—" *Nullification is the rightful remedy.*" This is a *knock 'em down* argument, of which the stock must be exceeding expensive. We warn, too, that in Carolina, medium are excluded from the nullifying mint, bearing on them the following inscription:" *John C. Calhoun, first President of the Southern Confederacy.*

---

VILLANY.—The Lowell Journal contains an advertisement setting forth that Noah M. Farrin of the firm of Harris & Farrin, of that town, absconded from Boston, where he had gone to purchase goods, having in his possession about $6000 belonging to the firm. He is likewise charged with stealing from a trunk of money, and a valuable watch, from Dexter Hildreth, of Ducat. Farrin is 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, dark complexion, black eyes, large nose, and when he went away, a drab hat, olive coat, and light pantaloons. He wears spectacles. A reward of $100 is offered for his apprehension.—*Salem Adv.*

---

A house in Keene, N. H. occupied as an extensive pail factory, took fire on the 27th ult. by the boiling over of a kettle of varnish, preparing in the second story. Some persons attempting to remove the kettle, were obliged to drop it on account of the heat, and part of the burning varnish ran down the stairs to the first floor. The factory contained between two and three thousand pails, finished and unfinish ed, besides other combustible materials, such as oil, spirits of turpentine, &c., which taking fire, the whole building was almost instantaneously in flames. Of four persons in the upper story only one was able to descend the stairs. The others were obliged to jump from a window 45 feet high. "*One fatality*," says the account, "safe in a mill-pond, and the others fell upon some boards, without injury, except being slightly singed."

---

### BANK STOCK.

According to a statement in the Pittsburg Manufacturer, the stock of the Merchants and Mechanics Bank of Pittsburg, chartered by our last legislature was sold by auction at an advance unparalleled. The Manufacturer says: "On Monday morning last, 2271 shares were sold at an average of $53 60 per share. On Tuesday 3389 shares, at an average of 54 20; on Wednesday 3731 shares averaging 55 60, and on Thursday the residue of 3699 shares at the rate of 56 25 per share. The premium on this stock, it will be seen, has exceeded any of a similar character ever sold in this state. We may attribute this to the fact of selling it at auction. Those of our citizens who fancied, prior to the sale, they might make great speculation by the purchase of the stock, have doubtless been somewhat disappointed. Those of them who have purchased, have been, to use the observation of a friend, 'pretty well salted down!' This was owing to the attendance of numerous Bank Stock jobbers from Philadelphia and other cities and places, who were better acquainted in the grains and base soil banking institutions, than our jobbers, and out-bid them, and finally raised the stock to the height of above twelve per cent above par. We suppose that of 600,000 dollars worth of the stock, not less than 400,000 have been purchased, and will be held by individuals, living in distant places from our city."

---

*Counterfeit Virginia Note.*—A gentleman left with us yesterday a Twenty Dollar Note, purporting to be issued at the Bank of Virginia at Richmond, signed "J. Brockenbrough, Pres." "W. Dandridge, Cash-ier," and payable at the Bank at Petersburg to George Newton, President; No. 916, letter A, dated Richmond, 9th March, 1824. This note he had taken in his store believing it to be genuine, as well he might, from the excellence of its execution. But upon presenting it at the Bank here, it was pronounced spurious.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

---

*Danville and Pottsville Rail Road.*—We feel gratified in announcing that this work continues to progress very rapidly. The grading between this place and Strandville, we understand, will be completed during the present season. A large number of Stone Masons, Carpenters and Labourers are now wanted, and can obtain employment during the whole season. *Miners' Journal.*

---

The Journeymen Tin Plate and Sheet Iron workers of the city of New York, have held a meeting, at which it was unanimously resolved, that they view with indignation the effort making by some of the master slaters in the city, to couple with their business that of covering roofs of buildings with tin, as they consider it encroaching upon the rights and interests of the trade, and declare they will not work for any person, as journeyman, unless they carry on a regular kind of business, either as tin plate or sheet iron worker.

---

A letter has been received in Baltimore, from a gentleman near Annapolis, which mentions that a man named John Sewell, who absconded from Baltimore in April last, with a considerable sum of money belonging to different individuals, was arrested at Frederick, on Tuesday last. He will be taken to Anne Arundel county, to stand his trial on a charge of having forged a receipt for five hundred dollars in the name of a mercantile firm in Baltimore.

---

The following extract of a letter (says the Albany Daily Advertiser) has been sent to us; by the style we should judge it to be from a female pen:—"I was at liberty in the city large, a few evenings since, when he I entered the drawing room, I accidentally found in a single group, Irving, Bryant, Halleck, Morse, Paulding, Cole, and Miss Sedgwick. Irving, with a good deal of good humor and archness, was remonstrating against the castings of the folding doors engaged in animated conversation with Morse and Cole, perhaps on sunny Italy, or foggy England, or perhaps they were comparing notes and rewarding the many amusing scenes of their long and various wanderings o'er the Alps and Appennines, and Pyrenees. Bryant, with his usual quiet retiring air, was musing in fixed and pleasant reverie, as I knew from his thoughtful brow. Halleck, with his fitful changes of expression from grave and even severe, to the gay and sometimes Voltaire-like sarcastic smile, left the observer in doubt which of his moods was in the ascendant. Miss Sedgwick with a fine sprightly girl, who hung upon his arm. The sensitive, anxious, but intellectual face of Paulding showed the man of study; he seemed painfully alive to every movement around him, while Cooper apparently struggled to keep possession of his features; it was like the glow of sunset upon the aspen tree. And Miss Sedgwick, with her unconstrained benevolent smile, seemed to catch in the success and hope of each with a fine sprightly girl, who hung upon his arm. The a sister's interest. And believe me, when I say that around it, cuttings from the parent trees, by the present Governor, as the two or three old ones are fast going to decay. Longwood is now a farm house, and no part but the former billiard room remains habitable, the other apartments being converted into stables, granaries, &c. The new Longwood House (an excellent dwelling) has never been occupied, and apparently is fast falling to decay.

---

## THE MARKETS.

*Carefully corrected for this paper.*

| | WHOLESALE | PRICES | CURRENT. |
|---|---|---|---|
| WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl. fresh from wagons, | | | $5 37½ |
| RYE, | do. | do. | 3 50 |
| WHEAT, per bushel, | | | 1 40 |
| RYE, | | | 90 |
| CORN, per bushel, | | | 65 |
| CLOVER SEED, per cushel, | | | none |
| TIMOTHY SEED, | do. | | 4 00 |
| HERD | do. | | 4 00 |
| BARLEY, Good, | do. | | 65 |
| FLAXSEED, | do. | | 1 00 |
| OATS, from wagons, | do. | | 46 |
| WHISKEY, do. | per gallon, in hhds. | | 29 |
| Do. | do. | do. | in bbls. 30 |
| COTTON, per lb. | | | 11 |
| BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb. | | | 12½ |
| EGGS, per dozen, | | | 12½ |
| SALT, Ground, per bushel, | | | 1 00 |
| do. | fine | do. | 87½ |
| LARD, per lb. Western, | | | 6 |
| TALLOW, do. | | | 6 |
| FRESH BEEF, | | | 4 |
| HAMS, Western, per lb. | | | 6 |
| BACON, do. | do. | | 6 |
| BEESWAX, | | | 20 |
| CANNED FOWL, | | | 50 |
| FEATHERS, | do. | | 37½ |
| COMMON WOOL, washed, | | | 26 to 31 |
| HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb. | | | 17 to 18 |
| LEATHER, SOLE, | | | 17 to 20 |
| LUMBER, White Pine boards, per 1000 ft. | | | $15 to 35 |
| Yellow Pine, | | | 13 do. |
| Oak, pasce, | | | 11 to 12 |
| Hemlock, do. | | | 11 to 12 |
| Shingles, | | | 16 to 23 |

---

### PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

*Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Stephenson Lennox, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 44 South Third street.*

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 7, 1835.

| | Interest payable | Last sale | Ask for | Remarks |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| U. States 5 per cts | 1835 | 100 | 102 | 103½ | |
| do do | do | 1836 | 100 | 100 | 100½ | Interest paid quarterly |
| | do | 1837 | 100 | 101 | 101½ | 1 April 1 July |
| | 1837 & | 1838 | 100 | 103 | 103½ | |
| | 1840 & | 1841 | 100 | 107 | 108 | |
| Pennsylv'a | | 1842 | 100 | 107 | 108 | |
| 5 per cts | | 1850 | 100 | 109½ | 111 | |
| | 1833 & | 1834 | 100 | 111 | 112 | |
| | 1836 & | 1837 | 100 | 113 | 114 | |
| | | 1860 | 100 | 116 | 120 | |
| Philadel'a | | 1840 | 100 | 110½ | 111½ | |
| 6 per cts | | 1840 | 100 | 114 | 116 | |
| | 1839 & | 1853 | 100 | 119 | 120 | |
| | 1830 & | 1839 | 100 | 105 | 107 | Half yearly |
| | 1840 & | 1843 | 100 | 107 | 108 | 1 Jan 1 July |
| | 1843 & | 1847 | 100 | 110 | 111 | |
| | 1848 & | 1850 | 100 | 113½ | 114 | |
| Philadel'a | 1851 & | 1852 | 100 | 111 | 112 | |
| 5 per cts | 1852 & | 1854 | 100 | 112 | 113 | |
| | 1853 & | 1856 | 100 | 112 | 113 | |
| | 1857 & | 1858 | 100 | 113 | 114 | |
| | 1858 & | 1859 | 100 | 113 | 114 | |
| | 1861 & | 1862 | 100 | 113½ | 114½ | |
| Ohio 6 per cents | | 1862 | 100 | 114 | 115 | |
| do 5 | do | 1850 | 100 | 112 | 114 | |
| Union Can. | 1st conv | 1846 | 100 | 99 | 101 | Quarterly |
| 6 per cents. | 2d do | 1846 | 100 | 99 | 101 | 16 Jan 16 April |
| | do | 1847 | 100 | 99 | 101 | 16 July 16 Oct |
| Chesapeake & Del. | | 1837 | 100 | 99 | 101 | Half yearly |
| Canal notes | | 1840 | 100 | 99 | 101 | 1 Jan 1 July |
| Schi. Nav 6s conv | | 1840 | 100 | 855 | 100 | Quarterly |
| do 5s | 1st conv | 1837 | 100 | 104 | 106 | 1 Mar 1 June |
| do 5s | do | 1838 | 100 | 104 | 106 | 1 Sep 1 Dec |
| do 5s | do | 1850 | 100 | 108 | 109 | |
| do 5s | do | 1855 | 100 | 100 | 101 | |
| Lehigh Coal | 1834 & | 1840 | 100 | 104½ | 105 | Quarterly |
| & Nav. notes | 1838 & | 1840 | 100 | 104½ | 105½ | 1 Jan 1 April |
| Do fives | | 1860 | 100 | 104 | 105 | 1 July 1 Oct |
| Bel. & Hud | | 1839 | 100 | 100 | 101 | Half yearly |
| Canal notes | | 1839 | 100 | 100 | 101 | April & Oct |
| Masonic stock | | | 100 | 102 | 104 | 1 January |
| Franklin Institute fives | | | 100 | 95 | 98 | 1 July |
| Banks. | | | | | | |
| Bank of the United States | | | 100 | 111½ | 112 | Last 6 mo's div. |
| Bank of North America | | | 400 | 640 | 650 | 2 Jan 34 per cent |
| Bank of Pennsylvania | | | 100 | 112 | 113 | 2 Jan 3 per cent |
| Philadelphia | | | 100 | 111 | 112 | 2 Jan 3½ do |
| Farmers & Mechanics | | | 50 | 70 | 71 | 2 Nov 3 do |
| Commercial bank | | | 50 | 50 | 51 | 2 May 3 do |
| Mechanics bank | | | 35 | 36½ | 37 | do 3 do |
| Schuylkill bank | | | 50 | 50 | 51 | do 4 do |
| Western bank | | | 50 | 49½ | 50 | New |
| Bank of the N. Liberties | | | 50 | 49 | 49½ | New |
| Manufacturers & Mech's | | | 50 | 47½ | 48 | 2 Nov 2 per cent |
| Kensington bank | | | 50 | 51 | 52 | New |
| Bank of Penn township | | | 50 | 50 | 50½ | 2 Nov 10 per ct |
| Southwark bank | | | 50 | 50 | 50½ | New |
| Moyamensing bank | | | 25 | 25 | 30 | do 2 do |
| Bank of Germantown | | | 50 | 60 | 62 | New |
| Farmers bank, Bucks co. | | | 15 | 19 | 21 | do 4 do |
| Farmers bank of Reading | | | 50 | 51 | 52 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| State bank at Camden | | | 50 | 31 | 33 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| Trenton banking Co. | | | 50 | 42 | 43 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| Commercial bank of Camden | | | 100 | 114 | 115 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| N Orleans Canal & bkg co | | | 100 | 114 | 117 | 2 Dec 4 do |
| Insurance Comp'ns | | | | | | |
| Pennsylvania | | | 400 | 550 | 575 | 1 Feb 5 do |
| North America | | | 50 | 142 | 145 | 14 Jan 3 do |
| Life | | | 100 | 115 | 120 | 2 Jan 3 per cent |
| Marine | | | 50 | 76 | 80 | 2 Jan 3 do |
| Atlantic | | | 50 | 68 | 70 | do 3 do |
| American | | | 50 | 50 | 52 | do 3 do |
| Pennsylvania Life | | | 50 | 50 | 52 | do 3 do |
| Philadelphia | | | 50 | 70 | 75 | 2 Dec 4 do |
| Penn | | | 50 | 50 | 52 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| Delaware | | | 50 | 45 | 50 | New |
| United States | | | 50 | 62 | 65 | 4 do 8 do |
| Pennsylvania Fire | | | 50 | 50 | 52 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| American Fire | | | 50 | 50 | 52 | 1 April 4 do |
| Franklin Fire | | | 50 | 62 | 64 | 1 April 4 do |
| County Fire | | | 50 | 50½ | 51 | New |
| Canals. | | | | | | |
| Union Canal, Old stock | | | 100 | 100 | 100 | None |
| do New stock | | | 100 | 105 | 106 | 16 April 3 per ct |
| Chesapeake & Del Canal | | | 100 | 111 | 112 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| Schuylkill Navigation | | | 50 | 28½ | 29 | 4 Feb 5 do |
| Lehigh Coal and Nav. | | | 50 | 70 | 71 | 14 Jan none |
| West Chester canal | | | 50 | 50 | 51 | 2 Jan 4 do |
| Del. and Raritan canal




PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, [illegible]11, 1833.

JOHN M. BROWN [illegible]ues to be our Agent at Salem, N. J.

☞ All persons [illegible]tioned against paying to travelling about the country) any subscri[illegible] the Casket or Saturday Evening Post.

We have on our [illegible] among books, papers and pe[illegible]odicals, a fine le[illegible] of Mr. Houn Hatch,—the same come from the g[illegible] gentleman who [illegible] us we have tried to immortalise in another par[illegible]. The pean in question, are full, green, and mod[illegible]—and when duly prepared, would satisfy the most [illegible]icious taste. Mr. Hatch is a re[illegible]ular attendant at our market, and has successful industry ought [illegible] properly rewarded by our citizens.

At no period in the history of our country, has there been exhibited more apparent, and undoubtedly real, prosperity, than at the present time. Public and private affairs are in the most flourishing condition; and we hear only be entertained that they will not so continue. This, we believe, is owing, in a very considerable degree, to the *press*—through which the capabilities of commerce and the arts have been widely exposed to the people; education has placed its votaries in the road to preferment and fortune; and the history of the most merchants, mechanics, and politicians, in United States, will conclusively show, that it was mostly by a proper attention to, and use of, the means which the *press* afforded them, that they rose to distinction.

At the present time, those means are multiplied; and the blessings of their use must be increased in a corresponding ratio. Believing that the subscribers to this paper have made equal advances with their fellow citizens, we cannot doubt, that many of them—we believe the majority to be worthy, prosperous persons—would have no reluctance to extend their influence, when it can be done at a little extra expense, merely by mentioning among the outgoes of an industrious husbandman, artist, or professional man, that he would mention, that there are issued by the publisher of this journal, both a daily and a tri-weekly paper—the former at eight, and the latter at four dollars per annum. Improvements are being effected, that will increase the claims to patronage, which these papers—the city and country *Philadelphia Gazette*—have maintained with undiminished force, a period of nearly fifty years. Numerous friends on subscription list have, from time to time, recommended us to issue the Post semi-weekly: they now an opportunity, by forwarding only $4* receive a well-stored journal three times in each week—at a daily sheet for $6, which may be regularly every evening. We mention these not only to satisfy the repeated requests that been made of us, on this subject, but also to forbear desirous of extending their information, with satisfying and acceptable opportunity, fitted equally these means or desires.

☞ After the 1st of July next, the price of the [illegible]ny paper will be $5 a year, excepting to those new names may be then on the books. To those paid prices will be continued for one year at least.

Respectable gentlemen who may wish boarding during the summer, will find very comfortable accommodations and select company, at No. 88 South Eighth street, where there are separate apartments for a few additional boarders. The situation is pleasant and healthy, and retired from the bustle of the business part of the city.

☞ Sheriff Parkins.—The friends of this unfortunate gentleman, as we learn by New York papers of Saturday, have applied to Chancellor Walworth for a commission to institute an examination into the affairs of his mind. Drs. John Stearns and Cyrus Perkins, and Esquires David S. Jones and Charles Graham have been named as commissioners. The Commercial Advertiser believes that this application was a necessary one. It has been intimated that the Sheriff of London is to avoid such a commission—and the very verdicts that have been given against him at Guildhall and elsewhere, we have reason to fear, have been obtained against a gentleman "laboring under a total suspension of mind, or at least hallucination."

It is stated in Williams' Annual Register, for 1833, just published, that there are, in New York state 299 newspapers, 1585 post offices, 50 paper mills, 208 distilleries and 112 cotton factories, and 104 incorporated villages. The state has contracted 935 miles of canal navigation, at an aggregate cost of $11,418,304; the balance on the canal debt is $4,965,385. The common schools, at public expense, are 9,600 in number, educating 494,959 scholars: in 112 towns the average is over 1,000 pupils each—the expense of these schools is $1,126,482, of which the state pays $1,000,000 annually, the residue being defrayed by private and local funds.

There are in the state 502 presbyterian clergymen, 401 baptist, 401 methodist, 163 episcopalian, 109 reformed Dutch, 29 associated reformed Scotch, 14 Lutherans, and 18 atheist—making a total of 1741. In 1830 there were 1248 lawyers—in 1833, 1956; of physicians and surgeons there are now 2760.

The Legislature of Louisiana has passed a new law, respecting the inspection of flour. It provides that every barrel of flour brought into the state, either for sale or exportation, shall contain 196 lbs. nett, under a penalty of twelve cents a pound, for every barrel of more than three pounds or less, and twenty-five cents for every pound deficient over that number. Every barrel is to be branded with the correct tare and nett weight, under a penalty of fifty cents the barrel; every barrel falsely marked to pay a penalty of one dollar. The state inspectors having power, on suspicion of false branding, to unpack any weight at the expense of the owner, if found falsely branded, in addition to the penalty. A fine of four dollars is imposed upon every barrel of flour exported, without being properly inspected and branded, by the state inspectors, and all flour found in the state in contravention of the new law, may be seized, and made liable to the penalties and costs. This law is said to have occasioned great satisfaction in the west.

We write this paragraph with a new kind of steel pen, presented by Mr. T. Homer, 32 south Fourth street, who informs us that he has just received a fresh supply and great varieties of the article, from England. It makes a fair business-like mark; and can be safely recommended. In the present march of improvement, the pen may, by mariele, be brought to write of themselves, without a hand to guide them.

While workmen were engaged, a few days since, in raising the frame of a house in Douglass, Mass., it was set on fire, nearly consumed, by a sudden gust of wind and instantly thrown down. There were 26 on the frame at the time, 3 of whom saved themselves from injury by jumping to the ground. All the rest were thrown down among the timber, and were more or less injured; some of them so badly that they are not expected to recover.

Mr. J. S. Skinner, editor of the American Farmer, has received from Commodore Porter, Charge d'Affaires at Constantinople, a communication accompanied with the skin of an Angora Goat, from whose silken fur, Cashmere shawls are manufactured. Com. Porter strongly recommends the introduction of the Angora Goat into this country, and says:—The value of a Cashmere shawl here (Constantinople) is from three to four, and some five hundred dollars. The best of the French imitations may be purchased for thirty dollars. The cost of the introduction of this animal into the United States, would not be much for two or three public spirited men of fortune to undertake; it would be nothing compared to the expense they were at in introducing the rotten, mangy, short lived Merino. The Goat is a hardy animal, long-lived, and subjected to none of the diseases of the sheep.

One of the Justices of the Peace, in Boston, has published for publication a statement, showing that the number of cases in the Police Court of that city, during 1832, exceeded by nearly twenty per cent. the number in 1831; and that the increase during the present year, is twenty five per cent. upon the number of cases in the same court in 1832. This shows an increase of crime, in that city, of more than forty per cent. in less than two years.

The Report of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, made to the contributors, on the 1st instant, presents the affairs of that noble charity, in a very flattering aspect. During the past year only one pupil has died in the Institution, making the third death, in a period of twelve years. Generally the children enjoy good health; are contented, and attentive to their studies and labours. Many of the pupils spend their hours of relaxation in mechanical pursuits, two of which—weaving and shoemaking—are pursued in the Institution.

Among the instructors some changes have been made, and in filling vacancies, occasioned by resignation, the directors have had some difficulty in procuring those properly qualified. The office of teacher in an institution of this kind, is excessively fatiguing and onerous—"What they accomplish is done in the way of slow, gradual, patient and laborious effort?"—and hence the inducements to continue in the employment are not strong. The directors, to obviate future difficulty on this head, are now preparing additional teachers, who will be ready, in a reasonable time, to assist the present instructors, and to supply any vacancy that may occur.

It is mentioned, that since the last annual report, advantage to the pupils has been found to result from weekly evening lectures and experiments in Natural Philosophy and Chemistry. Geographical and scientific discoveries, natural phenomena, and general news, are also communicated; and the attention and deep interest excited among the mutes, by exhibitions of this sort, are a sure guarantee of a good result. The directors speak of the want of a suitable apparatus to continue these experiments, which it is hoped they may soon obtain.

The number of pupils now in the Institution is seventy-two, exactly one-half being of each sex. Forty are from the several counties in this state, nineteen from Maryland, seven from New Jersey, four from Virginia, and two from South Carolina. There are six deaf and dumb persons now employed in different capacities in the Institution—one as a teacher—making the whole number of mutes seventy-eight. Seventeen were admitted during the last year, and twenty-one discharged.

The directors mention, as a very important feature in the system of instruction now applied to the Deaf and Dumb, that in all the institutions of this kind, in the United States, the same course of tuition is pursued. This will give these unfortunate individuals a language peculiarly their own, and greatly facilitate the means of intercourse.

The state legislature having, at its recent session, renewed the former grant, the Institution is enabled to receive from Pennsylvania, to support and educate, for the term of five years, fifty pupils. The board of directors call attention to the fact that there are now several vacancies, which they will be happy to fill.

The *Porcelain Manufactory* at the corner of Schuylkill Sixth and Chesnut street, now owned and carried on by Judge Hemphill, is an object of curiosity, and should be one of pride, to our citizens. The ware that is manufactured at this establishment, is spoken of in the highest terms, by the numerous families who have had it in use. As it is the only manufactory of this sort of article, in the country, it deserves, more particularly, the good will and support of patriotic persons. A correspondent of Poulson's Advertiser, says, that he can speak of the good qualities and durability of the ware, from actual trial of five years, having, at that time, purchased a tea set, with other pieces, from this manufactory, which have been in constant use ever since, and although they have received many *hard knocks*, yet not a piece has been broken, and they are as handsome now as when they were first purchased.

The testimony of an ancient and sober householder, ought to have weight with every one whom his encomia may concern.

Slander.—An action for Slander, in the Circuit Court at Sunbury, brought by Peter Ruth and wife against Peter Kurtz, was disposed of last week. Judge Kennedy presiding. The defendant was a boarder in plaintiff's house, two years ago, and in consequence of some misunderstanding between the parties, used improper language, calculated to injure the reputation of plaintiff's wife, whose character previous thereto had been without reproach. The evidence was clear and decisive; and no rebutting testimony was offered by defendant. The jury, after an able charge from the judge, rendered a verdict for plaintiff, assessing damages at $4,000, and costs of suit.

The Fair in Boston, for the benefit of the Blind to which we made allusion the other day, exceeded all expectations, at the commencement. The ladies converted Faneuil Hall—the Cradle of Liberty,—into a most magnificent toy-shop. According to the Courier, the doors were thrown open, at twelve o'clock, M. on the last day of April, for the purpose of exhibiting the articles previous to the sale, which commenced on the 1st inst., and no great was the rush of ladies and gentlemen, that over several hundred dollars were taken in, in the form of admission only, before evening. Every thing was arranged with much taste and effect; and the crowd was so great, that a fair view of the articles on the tables could not be had.

A pedestrian of New York—Mr. W. J. Haskett—proposes to walk 2000 miles in 70 days, living on bread and water, and carrying a knapsack weighing 12 pounds. Bets to a large amount have been made on the result of this undertaking. Mr. Haskett, it is said, will commence this feat, with a view of ascertaining the effect of exertion upon the system under such diet, and upon this point he intends lecturing, occasionally, while on his journey. He will start from New York on the 12th inst. proceeding to the principal cities in the New England states; he will afterwards visit Philadelphia, and finally return to New Haven.

We beg to call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of the city, to the elegant Establishment of the Messrs. Isaacs, in Chesnut street above 7th, which has been opened for the sale of Perfumery and all its accompanying &c.s. an establishment of this kind has long been required in the city; a lady or gentleman can now procure all the necessaries for their toilet, without being obliged to walk from store to store, and then get only an inferior article. We understand that arrangements have been entered into with some of the first houses in London and Paris, for a supply of all the fashionable articles on their first appearance. No expense has been spared to render the store worthy the patronage of the haut ton, and it is by far the most complete establishment of its kind in this country.

Manayunk Association of the Friends of Ireland.

On Thursday evening, the 2d inst., a numerous and respectable meeting of the friends of Ireland, was held in the Academy at Manayunk, to which was read the articles of the Constitution designed for the "Manayunk Association of the Friends of Ireland," which were unanimously adopted. An annual subscription of one dollar, constitutes a member; and the money thus arising, is to be appropriated to the defence of *Irish liberty*. Several eloquent and soul-stirring speeches were delivered, which were frequently interrupted by rapturous shouts of applause; and a strong preamble and resolutions were adopted—among them the following:

"Resolved, as the sense of this meeting, that the ministers of his Britannic Majesty have not only violated their pledges given on their elevation to office, but have also attacked the rights of man; that therefore, their duty to God, their country and the world, demands their resignation of office, and retirement from public office."

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

*May 3.—Received from*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| C. D. Goodrich, | $2 00 | Geo. G. Brush, Esq. | 2 00 |
| John N. Stedford, | 2 00 | Wm. Rollen, Esq. | 2 50 |
| Geo. Collins, | 2 00 | A. C. Dewesse, Esq. | 5 00 |
| James H. Parker, | 2 00 | W. J. Clayton, Esq. | 2 00 |
| S. T. Amsden, | 10 00 | C. J. Burnett, Esq. | 4 00 |
| | (2 letters.) | | |
| J. C. Larrimore, Esq. | 2 00 | J. F. Townbridge, Esq. | 1 00 |
| Jos. L. Moore, Esq. | 2 00 | Chas. T. Grubb, | 3 00 |
| Cyrus Gale, Esq. | 5 00 | A. F. Darr, Esq. | 2 00 |
| Cyrus Hand, Esq. | 5 00 | Elisha Scull, Esq. | 2 00 |
| Chas. T. Scaife, Esq. | 1 00 | Mat Sims, Esq. | 5 00 |
| H. B. M'Kay, Esq. | 5 00 | *May 7.* | |
| Alex. M'Iler, Esq. | 5 00 | Geo. H. Rhodes, | 18 00 |
| Samuel Swisher, Esq. | 5 00 | Thos. Whitney, Esq. | 1 00 |
| *May 4.* | | Geo. W. Hill, Esq. | 2 00 |
| Joseph S. Annis, | 2 00 | Joshua Rucker, Esq. | 5 00 |
| John An Fleet, | 2 00 | C. C. Mercer, | 6 00 |
| John Pettygrew, | 2 00 | *May 8.* | |
| John Binkey, Esq. | 1 00 | J. J. Albright, O. F. | 5 00 |
| Lewis Beasnot, Esq. | 2 00 | P. V. D. Schenck, R. | 1 00 |
| Jno. Darley, Esq. | 2 00 | Saml. C. Belden, L. R. | 2 00 |
| J. C. Wharton, Esq. | 2 25 | John Mitchell, L. | 5 00 |
| Isaac Thomas, Esq. | 1 00 | H. Graves, Esq. B. | 1 00 |
| Not free—post. charged on silver. | | Reuben Camp, esq. S. | 3 00 |
| *May 6.* | | Saml. Miller, Esq. F. | 2 00 |
| E. M. Carrington, | 2 00 | C. S. Young, Jr. S. J. | 40 00 |
| J. C. P. M. Trout | 2 | *May 9.* | |
| Thos. Fry, | 5 00 | Elias Sampson, Ca. | 2 00 |
| J. M. Giddings, | 5 00 | T. O. H. Cromwell, | 2 00 |
| J. M. Fleetas, | 5 00 | Jno. M. Brown, S. | 10 00 |
| Samuel Sackler, | 1 00 | S. C. Meredith, Troy, | 5 00 |
| Nathan Seger, Esq. | 1 00 | W. M'Connell, Esq. | 2 00 |
| James F. Bell, | 5 00 | J. Stanton, Esq. S. | 2 00 |
| C. W. Clarke, | 2 00 | C. Morrell, Esq. St. J. | 2 00 |
| Seth Hutchinson, | 2 00 | W. A. Wardlow, Esq. | 2 00 |
| Robt. Jones, Esq. | 2 00 | J. D. Arrowsmith, Esq. | 2 00 |
| H. Alexander, Esq. | 2 75 | Z. Critchley, Esq. B. | 2 00 |

The *Panorama of Mexico*, now being exhibited at the Washington Hall, in South Third street, is one of the most interesting spectacles ever witnessed in Philadelphia. The whole city and plan of Mexico appear to be spread out before the spectator; while the expanse of water and distant mountains beyond, appear reality—so efficient is the illusion of the painter's art. We can cordially recommend to every one, who desires high and quiet enjoyment, to visit this splendid panorama.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

Messrs. *Childs & Inman* have just published a large and handsome lithographic sheet, representing the Harbor of the Delaware Breakwater from the Atlantic Ocean, together with a Diagram, copied from the original survey. The whole plate is admirably executed, and should be in the possession of every citizen who takes an interest in the great work which it will commemorate.

We have received from Lilly, Wait & Co. publishers, of Boston, the first number of a new periodical just attempted in that city, under the title of the *Peoples' Magazine*. It contains eight large octavo pages, and will be published weekly, at one dollar per annum.—The specimen number is embellished with a number of beautiful wood engravings; the reading matter is diversified and interesting.

We have received the first number of a new paper—a large imperial sheet—the publication of which has just commenced in Columbus, (Ohio,) by John Gilbert & Co. It is entitled the Western Hemisphere. The appearance of the Hemisphere is altogether creditable to the mechanical taste of the publishers; and the editorial matter is written with gracefulness and spirit. The proprietors have our best desires for their success.

The first number of *Greenbank's Periodical Library*, which we have just received, commences the "Life and Trials of Henry Pestalozzi," with copious extracts from his works, illustrative of his plan of education. If the succeeding numbers of the Library equal the one now before us, the work will be well worthy of public support.

*"The Journal of a Nobleman,"* being a narrative of his residence at Vienna, during the Congress, is the title of a work which those enterprising publishers, Messrs. Key & Biddle, of this city, have just published from the last London edition. The volume is a beautiful one; and the matter of it, judging from more than a cursory perusal, is well worthy of recommendation, as offering a fair insight into the doings and follies of the great, in one of the celebrated capitals of Europe. The following picture of the chief promenade of Vienna, which we find it convenient to extract, affords a good specimen of the descriptive portions of the "Journal." The incidents, many of them, possess extraordinary interest.

"Numbers of coaches, carriages, vehicles of every description, horsemen and pedestrians, diffused animation over one of the most charming spots of which any city can boast. No park or public promenade in Europe presents such a combination of objects to please the eye. The numerous coffee-houses, to which the numerous inhabitants of Vienna resort for recreation after the labors of the day, and the various amusements, assisted to the scene of every age, present the aspect of a perpetual fair, held beneath the shade of beautiful plantations of trees. The luxury of all the different states adjacent to Austria seems collected in the wide valley of chestnut trees, which is occasionally crowded with splendid equipages, and equestrians mounted on horses of every breed, displaying their horsemanship with true Hungarian skill. In a modest looking phaeton, the sovereign of England—[Prince Leopold]—the young and charming consort with as little ostentation as a humble tradesman; whilst a hired cabriolet unceremoniously whisks past him, and is in its turn outstripped by a Bohemian baron, or a Polish palatin driving four-in-hand. The variety of objects, the bustle and gaiety which, though increased by the crowd of foreigners, was still tempered by German gravity, presented altogether an interesting picture of manners. It was a scene in Temers, in a landscape of Ruysdail, and beneath a sky of Claude. At the extremity of the alley the majestic waves of the Danube heighten the magical effect of the picture; and at about nine on a fine spring evening the fumes of Turkish coffee penetrate through the trees of the Lust Haus, every scene is gratified, and one cannot help reflecting, that while every thing else wears and wastes in the circle of artificial enjoyments, nature alone presents charms ever fresh and unperishable.

## Epitome of the Times.

It is understood that the Committee of Arrangement for the Benefit of Mr. Cooper, have fixed upon $2 as the price of a ticket for the boxes and pit of the theatre.

Mrs. Drake—"the western Saldoni"—has commenced an engagement at the Walnut street House. Thus early enjoys a high reputation in the Theatres of the West.

The proprietors of the Citizens' Union Line for Baltimore, have reduced the fare through, to two dollars.

Preparations are making in several of our principal cities and towns, for the reception of President Jackson, during his northern tour.

The law, providing against dogs and hogs running at large in the city went into forces on Monday last, on which day fifty-four fine porkers were taken and sold, and during the five past days twenty-seven dogs have been taken in, and killed.

At an election held on Monday for three constables, in the District of Southwark, Adam Much, John H. Keyser, and Joseph S. Dougherty, received the highest number of votes, and were duly elected. Much's majority over the opposing candidate was more than two hundred votes.

*Mummies.*—The editor of the United States Gazette thus notices an exhibition of Mummies in the Masonic Hall:—"These old fellows, who flourished perhaps when Moses and Aaron were little boys, deserve some public attention."

*Pro-di-gious!*—The Boston Statesman says,—"During the week ending the 19th inst. 113 boats, carrying 3,000 tons each, 339 times, were despatched from Mauch Chunk, for Philadelphia.

On Sunday, the 28th ult., Mr. B. Rice went out with a fowl to shoot partridges, in the neighborhood of Orleans, N. Y. He was walking a little in advance of his friend, who carried a loaded rifle, when it was accidentally discharged, and Mr. R. shot through the body. He died in an hour after.

The Serpent has been seen again upon our coast—by Captain Knight, of the brig Speed, of Portland, from Matanzas. Captain K. is confident he saw one hundred feet of the monster.

Agreeably to the general wish of the mercantile body of New York, the proposed new Custom House for that city, is to be erected on the site of the old one, at the corner of Nassau and Wall streets. Thus, the *Gazette* has understood "from the best authority," and a better or more convenient decision could not be made.

It is believed that Com. Jesse D. Elliot will be transferred to the command of this naval station, as successor to Com. Bainbridge. Com. Bainbridge was alive at the last advices from Philadelphia, but in the last stage of the dropsy.—*Boston Traveller.*

The Legislature of Connecticut, on Tuesday last, elected the Hon. H. W. Edwards, Governor, and the Hon. E. Stoddard, Lieutenant Governor.—Charles Hawley, Esq. was elected President of the Senate, and Samuel Ingham, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

We understand the Rev. Dr. John McDowell, of Elizabeth Town, has accepted the invitation from the Central Presbyterian Church of that city, to become their pastor, and that he is expected soon to enter on the duties of this new relation.

At the Supreme Court, now sitting in Northampton, Mass., in the case of Burt vs. Bryant, for taking usurpawful interest, the plaintiff recovered of the defendant five hundred and thirty-two dollars, of three times the amount of interest.

The Committee selected to examine the "Yankee Cruiser," which was built by subscription of $400, offered by "Little Bill," of the Theatre, have awarded the prize to one entitled "The Founding of the Sea," as best fitted for the stage.

The suit of the law recently passed by the legislature of New York, to increase the salary of the bank commissioners, is, "an act relative to state prisons."

Mr. J. R. Scott is playing with great success in Albany. He is pronounced inferior to no American actor save Forrest.

Chief Justice Marshall enjoys excellent health. He will yet live, we trust, many years to expound the Constitution.

Under date of 3d ult. the President has directed that, from the 4th of July next, the uniform worn by the marines shall be dark green, buff facings, and gold trimmings, for full dress, and green frock coats, perfectly plain, for undress.

One hundred and forty passengers arrived at New York, a day or two since, in the ship St. George, from Liverpool.

The forests in the neighborhood of Pottsville have been on fire, and about one hundred and fifty yards of the Mill Creek rail-road was destroyed.

The National Intelligencer of Friday observes: "It is said from that Commodore Rodgers has been arraigned before a Court, or had any charge preferred against him whatever. There is no foundation for the story."

What's in a name? George Washington was a candidate for the General Assembly in Virginia, last week, and was beaten by an overwhelming majority.

A few days ago we took occasion to notice the growing prosperity and trade of Pottsville, and now feel additional pleasure in learning, by an extract of a letter from that place, that Schuylkill Haven is not present an unsurpassed scene of activity and industry, from the number of landings there.

The barber of Seville has been brought out by the Italian Opera Company in New York, and its first representation drew a full house. It is thought that the piece will continue to attract.

A fatal accident occurred in Nashville, on the 21st ult. A Mr. Youngblood, handling a pistol, which was loaded, discharged its contents into the body of a negro man, named Jim, who almost instantly expired.

A wagoner, named Cyrus Steel, lost his life in the vicinity of Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, Pa. on the 29th ult, by falling under the wheels of his wagon. The horses had taken fright, and Steel was thrown down, in an attempt to arrest their progress.

The four mile heat over the Fairfield Course, on the 2d inst. for the Jockey Club purse of $600, was won by the horse Goliah. There were four smartly contested heats—the first was gained by Tychicus, the second by Garrison's Z. A. and the two last by Goliah. Seven horses were started.

The superintendant of the Lunatic Hospital, at Worcester, has offered a reward of $200 for the apprehension of Howard Trask, a lunatic who recently escaped from that institution.

At Harrisburg, Pa. 16th inst. a man by the name of John Bolton recovered $1200 of Colder & Wilson, Stage proprietors, in an action for damages, in consequence of the Plaintiff's wagon having been run down by one of the Defendant's stages, and his thigh broken.

The Selectmen of Salem have established an evening patrol of Constables to preserve order, and protect females and others from the rudeness and insolence of the gangs of young men and boys who have heretofore been in the habit of congregating in the principal streets.

Norfolk, April 1.—*Extraordinary Freshet.*—A letter from Caledo, under date of 28th March says: "Catahba is literally under water. Our Court House (formerly the State House) has fallen down, and crushed nearly all the records, books, and papers of the county, under water."

There were received at New Orleans, the week ending the 13th ult. 14,146 bales and cleared in the same time, 8,516 bales Cotton, making an addition to the stock of 2,630, leaving on hand 68,879 bales. Quotations 9 a 13 cents.

*Profitable Customer.*—One of our subscribers yesterday morning before he had a chance to open his paper, was visited by a lad, who informed him in a manner that seemed as though he did not anticipate a refusal, that he had come to borrow his Daily Gazette, and—get a five dollar bill changed.—*N. Bedford Gaz.*

We learn from the Cincinnati Herald, that the steam boat Getawayne, while ascending the Ohio river, on the evening of the 29th ult. near Cincinnati, struck a snag, and sunk almost immediately. No lives were lost. The steam boat was the United States mail packet between Cincinnati and Guyandotte.

The editor of the York County (Pa.) Farmer, who has a *mouse trap* over his matrimonial department, reports "four new cases"—of wilful and deliberate marriage!

*Bad News from Matanzas.*—Letters as late as the 13th, inform us that the Cholera was making awful ravages there. Deaths stated at 150 per day, which is the mortality greater than it was at Havana, at the most sickly period. The population of Matanzas is less than 10,000.

On the 4th ult. three boys in Bolton (Mass.) dug out and killed 71 black snakes, measuring in all 353 feet in length, which is an average of about five feet each.

A rail-road car on descending State street, Albany, a few days since, acquired such velocity, that the driver could not stop the horses, and they entered the rail-road house in full gallop. The wheel horse was instantly killed.

The authorities of Nashville (Tenn) have undertaken to ferret out and punish the gentlemen *blacklegs* who take refuge in that city. A recent *descent* upon them resulted in the capture of several, whose appearance and dress betokened better business.

We learn from the Franklin (La.) Republican, that the negro woman accused of murdering Mr. Wafford's child, has been tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung.

Ten or twelve cases of goods, consisting of cowlets, linen table covers, &c. to the amount of $1000 or $1500, were seized at Portland, on the 2d instant, by Captain Hunter, of the Revenue Cutter Morris, on suspicion of their having been smuggled.

The Halifax Journal of the 23d ult. says, that the Royal Gazette of Saturday says, it is certain that Mr. Stevenson of Virginia has been nominated Minister at the Court of London.

A letter has been received at Mobile, from Mexico, which states that a bill was pending before the Congress of Mexico, going to confiscate to the state, the property held by the church, and doing away with all established religion. The mere proposition of such a bill, is a wonderful step in a country so remarkably priest-ridden as that.

The trial of James Evarts, in the Circuit Court of New Haven, for manslaughter, the killing of a man named Grant, on board the ship Aeronaut, on the high seas, was closed on the 27th ult. Evarts was convicted, and sentenced to three years imprisonment, and a nominal fine of fifty dollars.

An individual named Shadrach Husted, of Sandusky, Ohio, a few days since, at dinner, attempted to swallow a large piece of beef, which stuck fast in his throat. He immediately took a stick, and directed one of his sons to push the obstruction down. The lad did so, but the operation caused his father's death.

A Harrisburg paper mentions that on the 30th ult. the thermometer in that town stood at 84 degree. The same day the water in the Susquehanna was so low as to be forded by a drove of cattle, an occurrence never before known in the month in the season. Wheat, rye and grass are suffering by the drought.

James Reed recovered, before the Supreme Court at Greenfield, last week, $500 damages and $50 costs, of the town of Northfield, for an injury occasioned by the bad state of of the roads in that town. This is a salutary admonition to other towns to take heed to their ways.

The legislature of Louisiana adjourned on the 1st ult. The following new banks have been incorporated:—Citizens' Bank, with a capital of 12,000,000 dollars; Traders' and Mechanics' Bank, with a capital of $3,000,000; Commercial Bank, with a capital of $2,000,000.

We have been informed, says the Louisville Herald of Monday, that, on Saturday last, twenty-five shares of stock in the Bank of Louisville, were sold, at an advance of 25 per cent. on the par value, which is $10 per share. This information is derived from the agent who transacted the business.

The editor of the New England Galaxy was assaulted at Chelsea, on Sunday last, by one of the gamblers, whom he recently exposed in his paper.

It is our duty to state (says the Augusta Courier) that the bills of the Bank of Darien are refused to be taken here by the banks, brokers, or individuals, or if taken at all, are taken at a very large discount.

How A Coffin-Maker advertises that he will furnish collins very cheap, "especially to the poor, whose interest it will be to call on him!"

The last received number of the New Orleans Advertiser, contained thirty steam boat advertisements.

Mr. Nathaniel Jarvis, of New York, has appropriated machinery to the manufacture of Confectionary, and sells at half the prices which were formerly obtained, and the articles are of the best quality.

Andrew Stevenson, late speaker of the House of Representatives, is elected in the Richmond district in Virginia, by a majority of 500. This is one of the greatest blows which nullification has ever received in Virginia.

The New Bedford Gazette says, that all the distilleries in Bristol, three in number, have been abandoned, the buildings converted to other uses, and the apparatus disposed of for other purposes.

The editor of the Boston Courier thus compliments a toaster of a steam-boat:—He was the most accommodating companion, and the most uncivil, surly fellow that ever had the control of a steam-boat, or any other vehicle for the conveyance of travellers.

Another Mammoth Cargo.—The ship Tiger, Capt. Cotton, which sailed from this port for Havre on Saturday last, says the Mobile Register and Patriot, had a cargo of 1,937 bales of cotton, weighing 828,352 pounds. The ship measures only 298 tons.

The Pottsville Journal mentions, that some masons, carpenters, and laborers are wanted in that vicinity.

The Berks Journal states, that the woods on the mountains, in Schuylkill and Northumberland counties, are on fire to a dangerous and alarming extent. Several iron-masters have their cordwood, and some dwelling houses have been destroyed. A portion of the Mill Creek Rail Road, in the vicinity of Pottsville, has been seriously injured by the fire.

The Boston Post of Wednesday says, that fifteen hundred dollars were received as admittance money to the *ladies' fair*, on Tuesday, and that the receipts on Wednesday would probably not be less than ten thousand.

The religious people in Haverhill, are very sociable—so much so that there are *six* societies which worship in three houses—They are Universalists, Baptists, Unitarians, and Congregationalists.

A new emotion of counterfeit Five on the Bank of New York, are in circulation. They are said to be a fair imitation, well executed and likely to deceive. Letter B. dated Feb. 1, 1832.

Hugh Johnson, of Sullivan county, Indiana, was shot with a rifle, some days since, by a Robert White. Between the parties there had been some difference in settling an account. The act of murder was deliberate.

The most fashionable colours for ladies' dresses this season in London, are—rose color, azure blue, blue of Senegal, vert de eau, vert colibri, maiseline, maize, cinnamon color, and several shades of dust color.

We understand that the Savings Bank of this city have loaned from S. & M. Allen $200,000 Pennsylvania 5 per cents of 1845—at a premium of 16 per cent.—This stock was taken two or three weeks since by S. & M. Allen at 13¼ per cent premium.—*N. Y. Journal of Com.*

Lston, the comedian, has refused to act at the Haymarket Theatre this season, although offered fifty pounds a night.

The water is to be drawn from the Pennsylvania Canal on the 23d of June, for the purpose of repairs, and business will be suspended along the line until the 13th of July.

According to a statement in the Boston Centinel crime has increased twenty-five per cent. in that city since 1832.

A subscription effort is about to be made by some of the citizens of Boston, to raise a sufficient sum to complete the Bunker Hill Monument.

It is intended to prepare a cemetery in the neighborhood of New York, similar to that of Mount Auburn. The walks are to encircle from thirty to forty acres.

A fatal accident occurred in Nashville, on the 21st ult. A Mr. Youngblood, handling a pistol, which was loaded, discharged its contents into the body of a negro man, named Jim, who almost instantly expired.

A wagoner, named Cyrus Steel, lost his life in the vicinity of Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, Pa. on the 29th ult, by falling under the wheels of his wagon. The horses had taken fright, and Steel was thrown down, in an attempt to arrest their progress.

The four mile heat over the Fairfield Course, on the 2d inst. for the Jockey Club purse of $600, was won by the horse Goliah. There were four smartly contested heats—the first was gained by Tychicus, the second by Garrison's Z. A. and the two last by Goliah. Seven horses were started.

The superintendant of the Lunatic Hospital, at Worcester, has offered a reward of $200 for the apprehension of Howard Trask, a lunatic who recently escaped from that institution.

At Harrisburg, Pa. 16th inst. a man by the name of John Bolton recovered $1200 of Colder & Wilson, Stage proprietors, in an action for damages, in consequence of the Plaintiff's wagon having been run down by one of the Defendant's stages, and his thigh broken.

The Selectmen of Salem have established an evening patrol of Constables to preserve order, and protect females and others from the rudeness and insolence of the gangs of young men and boys who have heretofore been in the habit of congregating in the principal streets.

Norfolk, April 1.—*Extraordinary Freshet.*—A letter from Caledo, under date of 28th March says: "Catahba is literally under water. Our Court House (formerly the State House) has fallen down, and crushed nearly all the records, books, and papers of the county, under water."

There were received at New Orleans, the week ending the 13th ult. 14,146 bales and cleared in the same time, 8,516 bales Cotton, making an addition to the stock of 2,630, leaving on hand 68,879 bales. Quotations 9 a 13 cents.

*Profitable Customer.*—One of our subscribers yesterday morning before he had a chance to open his paper, was visited by a lad, who informed him in a manner that seemed as though he did not anticipate a refusal, that he had come to borrow his Daily Gazette, and—get a five dollar bill changed.—*N. Bedford Gaz.*

We learn from the Cincinnati Herald, that the steam boat Getawayne, while ascending the Ohio river, on the evening of the 29th ult. near Cincinnati, struck a snag, and sunk almost immediately. No lives were lost. The steam boat was the United States mail packet between Cincinnati and Guyandotte.

The editor of the York County (Pa.) Farmer, who has a *mouse trap* over his matrimonial department, reports "four new cases"—of wilful and deliberate marriage!

*Bad News from Matanzas.*—Letters as late as the 13th, inform us that the Cholera was making awful ravages there. Deaths stated at 150 per day, which is the mortality greater than it was at Havana, at the most sickly period. The population of Matanzas is less than 10,000.

On the 4th ult. three boys in Bolton (Mass.) dug out and killed 71 black snakes, measuring in all 353 feet in length, which is an average of about five feet each.

A rail-road car on descending State street, Albany, a few days since, acquired such velocity, that the driver could not stop the horses, and they entered the rail-road house in full gallop. The wheel horse was instantly killed.

The authorities of Nashville (Tenn) have undertaken to ferret out and punish the gentlemen *blacklegs* who take refuge in that city. A recent *descent* upon them resulted in the capture of several, whose appearance and dress betokened better business.

We learn from the Franklin (La.) Republican, that the negro woman accused of murdering Mr. Wafford's child, has been tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung.

Ten or twelve cases of goods, consisting of cowlets, linen table covers, &c. to the amount of $1000 or $1500, were seized at Portland, on the 2d instant, by Captain Hunter, of the Revenue Cutter Morris, on suspicion of their having been smuggled.

The Halifax Journal of the 23d ult. says, that the Royal Gazette of Saturday says, it is certain that Mr. Stevenson of Virginia has been nominated Minister at the Court of London.

A letter has been received at Mobile, from Mexico, which states that a bill was pending before the Congress of Mexico, going to confiscate to the state, the property held by the church, and doing away with all established religion. The mere proposition of such a bill, is a wonderful step in a country so remarkably priest-ridden as that.

The trial of James Evarts, in the Circuit Court of New Haven, for manslaughter, the killing of a man named Grant, on board the ship Aeronaut, on the high seas, was closed on the 27th ult. Evarts was convicted, and sentenced to three years imprisonment, and a nominal fine of fifty dollars.

An individual named Shadrach Husted, of Sandusky, Ohio, a few days since, at dinner, attempted to swallow a large piece of beef, which stuck fast in his throat. He immediately took a stick, and directed one of his sons to push the obstruction down. The lad did so, but the operation caused his father's death.

A Harrisburg paper mentions that on the 30th ult. the thermometer in that town stood at 84 degree. The same day the water in the Susquehanna was so low as to be forded by a drove of cattle, an occurrence never before known in the month in the season. Wheat, rye and grass are suffering by the drought.

James Reed recovered, before the Supreme Court at Greenfield, last week, $500 damages and $50 costs, of the town of Northfield, for an injury occasioned by the bad state of of the roads in that town. This is a salutary admonition to other towns to take heed to their ways.

The legislature of Louisiana adjourned on the 1st ult. The following new banks have been incorporated:—Citizens' Bank, with a capital of 12,000,000 dollars; Traders' and Mechanics' Bank, with a capital of $3,000,000; Commercial Bank, with a capital of $2,000,000.

We have been informed, says the Louisville Herald of Monday, that, on Saturday last, twenty-five shares of stock in the Bank of Louisville, were sold, at an advance of 25 per cent. on the par value, which is $10 per share.




**Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee**
**Jest and youthful Jollity!**
**Sport that wrinkled care divides,**
**And laughter, holding both his sides.**

**SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION,**
*Or a Warning to Drum Drinkers.*

The evening was cold and raw;
And by a blazing fire,
To waste his day and puff away
His cares, sat Obadiah.

A flagon on the table stood,
And oft he drained it dry;
And often too, he filled it up—
A bottle standing nigh.

Now Obed was a thinking man,
And soon he quite forgot
The earth below and every thing—
Except his happy lot.

He thought he was in Paradise,
And not the town of Lynn—
He fancied fountains playing pearls,
And rivers running gin.

But when he stooped to light his pipe,
Which had by chance expired,
His alcoholic body was
Spontaneously fired.

The flames soon caught the building, and
Were seen for miles around—
And in an hour the old Lynn Inn
Was burnt down to the ground!

The morrow found a sturdy knave
A-raking 'mongst the stones—
But naught was found of Obed, save
His bottom and his bones.

PAUL.

---

Will any of our friends oblige one of our correspondents, by answering the following questions:

1st. What is the most ancient of all things?
2d. What is the most beautiful?
3d. What the greatest?
4th. What the most constant?
5th. What the lightest?
6th. What the strongest?
7th. What the most easy?
8th. What the most difficult?
9th. What the wisest?

---

An Irishman, on a rainy day, was hauling a load of lime, which, during the journey—after the lime had been deposited that Laurence O'Shaughnessy had declared he would send his "dependent" soul to h—, which he (the deponent) verily believed, if the request would have done, had he not been prevented by Patrick Murphy, who was present at the time.

---

ROMANCE OF PARIS.—A French gentleman, M. Bonneres de Chaumont, lately died at Paris, bequeathing the whole of his property to the celebrated French actress, Mademoiselle Mars. It appears that twelve years since, this lady inspired him with a violent attachment, which he expressed in her in letters that remained for him without notice. Long silence followed this attempt to open a correspondence, and it seemed to be forgotten, when the gallant gentleman, on alighting one day from his carriage in the Place des Victoires, broke his leg. It would naturally be supposed that he would wish, under such circumstances, to receive surgical assistance as expeditiously as possible, but this was not the case. He forbade any one to touch him, and sent to Mlle Mars an account of his misfortune, stating that he would be cured and attended only by the medical gentleman of the great actress. The latter, at once astonished and grieved, immediately went to her friend, Baron Dupuytren, briefly related to him the adventure, and requested him to attend the patient immediately. The doctor hastened to the spot. M. de Chalabre was then put on a bed in the coffee house, at the corner of the rue de la Feuillade, where his leg was set, and after being removed to his hotel, he soon recovered. This curious circumstance was followed by a fresh access on his part, and oblivion on that of Mlle. Mars, which continued until his death. On opening his will, it was discovered that he had bequeathed Mlle. Mars the whole of his fortune.

---

**PROVERBS.**

A bad wound heals: a bad name kills.
Bad books are the public fountains of vice.
Change of fortune is the lot of life.
Debt is the worst kind of poverty.
Knight errants make the greatest sound.
Fair and softly goes far in a day.
Gluttony kills more than the sword.
Hearts may serve, though hands differ.
Idle people have the most labor.
Joints, like sweetmeats, have often sour sauce.
Keep not, nor covet, what is not your own.
Lazy folks take the most pains.
Make provision for want in time of plenty.
Never beg a gift is spoke.
Of all flatterers, self-love is the greatest.
Pardon is the most glorious kind of revenge.
Quick at meat, quick at work.
Rash judgment maketh haste to repentance.
Satiety comes of riches, continuely of satiety.
Temperance is the best physic.
Unchastity, an thing, the worst vice.
Wanton kittens may make sober cats.
Youth is the season for improvement.
All finery is a sign of filthiness.

---

The following incident, narrated in the Life of General Macomb, recently published, is an instance of the manner in which the most skilfully laid plans may sometimes work their own defeat.

Towards the close of the winter of 1812-13 he (Macomb) received the design of attacking Kingston, principally with the view of destroying the enemy's vessels of war moored in the bay of that harbor. As some fragments of ice had taken place along the frontier, disturbing the peaceful inhabitants of either border, he availed himself of that circumstance as a pretext for sending a flag of truce across the lake, ostensibly to bear a complaint against those marauding parties, and the proposal of an arrangement for putting a stop to such grievances in future; but real object was obtaining whether the ice was sufficiently sound and free from crevices, in the whole direction to Kingston. This mission was entrusted to Captain (now Col. Crane) of the artillery. The flag was borne on a cariole, which entered the town unobserved, proceeded to the quarters of the British General, and returned without interruption, bringing the desired intelligence. The troops, meanwhile, were duly prepared, and the sailors under Captain Leonard of the navy were furnished with ladders for scaling the sides of the British ships.

To cover the design, an alarm was circulated that Sir George Prevost was going to attack Sackett's Harbor, and that he was collecting troops at Kingston for that purpose. The rumor spreading on the wings of the wind, reached the ears of Sackett's Harbor, and Colonel Mason, taking it for a real alarm, set out forthwith in a sleigh with four horses and reached Sackett's Harbor in 48 hours. To convince the General that the whole was a mere device, deserves the enemy was impossible. No—he had received credible reports from various quarters, of the meditated attack. Under this conviction, he ordered all the troops at Plattsburg to hasten to the succour of the threatened post. The deep snow prevented the rapid march on foot, and consequently sleighs were hired or pressed to bring on Chandler's and Pike's brigades, by the St. Lawrence route. Instead of an attack the troops were put on the defensive. Time has not permitted the General to do justice to the disappointment, not only to Macomb, but the officers of his command, who were panting for victory, and, to imagination, had already reached promotion."

---

DINNER TO MAJOR JACK DOWNING.
*Extract of a letter from Down East.*

It affords me much pleasure to be able to send the first account of the most brilliant dinner that ever was given to a chieftain, who has been so instrumental in bringing to a glorious and bloodless termination, the war of the straddle-bugs.

On the arrival of Major Downing at the barrier of mills and untanned roots which form the Eastern line of Hartford, and a mere suburbs of Downingville, he was met by a committee, the chairman of which, Squire Joshua Grant, addressed the Major as follows:—

"Major Downing:—Penetrated with the profoundest feelings of respect and gratitude, your fellow citizens of Downingville and of the region round about have deputed us to meet you at the threshold of your native city, rendered illustrious by your deeds of arms, and in their name to welcome and congratulate you on your safe return after the perils, fatigues and hair-breadth escapes encountered by you alone and single handed in rescuing the whole city and county of South Carolina, with Brigadier Hamilton at the head and Judge Fuller at the tail, and the whole of the host of knighthood unsullied, compelling the enemy to retreat in your the rear of his own corps, not bringing him at all points; and finally causing him to tuck (his draw and cry pecan!—This alarming to all Europe, Asia, and a pretty considerable part of Africa, how much can the brave do! we say man, when he is a species!) We therefore invite you in the name of your fellow citizens in general and your military coparceners in particular, to partake of a public dinner, now being cook'd, and in all probability (unless the devil is in the pot) will be ready in two hours from this time."

To which Major Downing was pleased to make the following laconic and characteristic reply:—

"Gentlemen:—No more patriot but let us prepare for action—mine letters,—and when the potash is burning, I will take a snap, and then to dinner with what appetite we may."

At one o'clock, the company sat down to a sumptuous repast, prepared in Captain Jolleston Tripe's best style. After the cheers which were received the President General Hamilton arose and addressed the company in substance as follows:—"Fellow soldiers and fellow citizens: One and all pledge to fill a bumper to the man that's filled the glory arc of his country's glass, and is ready to do it again and again if he be his country's glory should again be dry—are you all blood?—I rather guess not!" and Lieutenant Sapsculla—(who like somebody of old, grew hungry on what he fed on. The President not hearing or not heeding the Lieutenant's toast, gave—"Our glorious ally Prago found a Hero"—which meeting shall not lack an historian, nor Brigadier Hamilton a toast-breaker.)

Cheers—music—"The Campbell's are coming."

Major Downing arose amidst a thunder of applause, and with that peculiar winning, modest, retiring manner and subdued tone said: "Mr President and gentlemen, little did I think when I left my native hills to meet the wishes of the hero of three wars, since the war of nullification is ended, little did I think that in the short compass of six months such a change would be wrought in the destinies of the world! When I left you, all was dark and dismal despondency. The tariff, that terrible monster, was abroad like a roaring lion, seeking whom he might devour—all was going to wreck and ruin. The sun never rose till noon day, the moon had not gone far behind a nullification cloud, which grew thicker and thicker and thicker, until my arrival at Washington, when on the 18th of December, Anno Domini, 1832, Andrew Jackson and myself issued a proclamation which dispersed the cloud and produce d (if I might be allowed so to say) a day of political pentecost. When Parthians and Medes, Elamites and dwellers in Mesopotamia, were all amazed saying one to another" what is this we hear our own tongue wherein we were born?" A truce was immediately agreed upon between Calhoun, and a ring was drawn around Mr. Gardiner at his own house, when he addressed them with much respect, and begged leave to remind them, that as he was a justice of the peace in that district, he was bound by oath to put the laws against swearing into execution; he therefore entreated them to be on their guard;—only one offended on that day, who immediately paid the penalty, which was given to the poor, with the universal approbation of the company.

---

ANECDOTE.—An incident in the infancy of Lady Orkney might furnish a hint to a melo-dramatic writer: "The countess, her mother, was deaf and dumb, and was married by signs. Shortly after the birth of her first child, (the lady now deceased,) the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. The countess, having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, lifted an immense stone, which she had concealed under her shawl, and to the horror of the nurse, who like all persons of the lower order in the country, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dumbers," lifted it with an evident intent to fling it down wilfully. Before the nurse could interpose, the countess had flung the stone; not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where, of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke and cried. The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of the experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy; she had discovered that her ear possessed the organ which was wanting in herself. On many other occasions she exhibited similar proofs of intelligence, but none so interesting."

---

THE EARTH.—The surface of the earth has been considered as 148, 522,000 square miles of 60 to the equatorial degree, (geographical miles,) of which two thirds are occupied by the ocean and the interior seas; the remainder, consisting of 37,673,000 square miles, forming the five parts of the world, the fifth termed Australasia or Oceana.

---

**THE DOG DANDIE.**

Mr. M'Intire, patent mangle manufacturer, Regent bridge, Edinburgh, has a dog of the Newfoundland breed, crossed with some other, named Dandie, whose sagacious qualifications are truly astonishing and almost incredible. When Mr. M. is in company, how numerous soever it may be, if he but say to the dog, "Dandie, bring me my hat," he immediately picks out the hat from all the others, and puts it in his master's hands. A pack of cards being scattered in the room, he has only to say, "Dandie, bring me the ace of clubs," and he will find it out and bring it to him. One evening, some gentlemen being in company, one of them accidentally dropped a shilling on the floor, which, after the most careful search, could not be found. Mr. M. seeing his dog sitting in a corner, and looking as if quite unconscious of what was passing, said to him, "Dandie, find us the shilling, and you shall have a penny." The dog immediately began to search the room, and laid down the shilling, which he had previously picked up without having been perceived. One time having been left in a room in the house of Mrs. Thomson, Hyth street, he remained quiet for a considerable time; but as no one opened the door, he became impatient, and rang the bell; and when the servant opened the door, she was surprised to find the dog pulling the bell-rope. Soon after this period, which was the first time Mr. Smooks was observed to do it, he pulls the bell whenever he is desired; and what appears still more remarkable, if there is no bell-rope in the room, he will examine the table, and if he finds a bundled bell-rope in his mouth and rings it. Mr. M. having one evening supped with a friend, on his return home, as it was rather late, he found all the family in bed. He could not find his bonnet in the place where he usually left it, nor could he find it any where in the room after the strictest search. He then said to his dog, "Dandie, I cannot find my bood jack—search for it." The faithful animal, quite sensible of what had been said to him, went into the room door, which his master opened—Dandie proceeded to a very distant part of the house and soon returned, carrying in his mouth the book-jack, which Mr. M. now recollected to have left in the morning under a sofa. A number of gentlemen well acquainted with Dandie, are daily in the habit of giving him a penny, which he takes to a bakeman's shop, and purchases bread for himself. One of these gentlemen, in his lives in James's square, when passing some time ago, was accosted by Dandie, in expectation of his usual present. Mr. T. then said to him, "I have not a penny with me to-day, but I have one at home, and you shall have it." Having ordered his horse some time after, he heard a noise at the door, which was opened by the servant, when in sprang Dandie to receive his penny. In a twice Mr. T. gave him a bad one, when he was unable to extract it to the baker, but was refused his bread, as the money was bad. He immediately returned to Mr. T.'s, knocked at the door, and when the servant opened it, laid the penny down at her feet, and walked off, seemingly with the greatest contempt. Although Dandie, in general, makes an immediate purchase of bread with the money he receives, yet the following circumstance clearly demonstrates the most genuine degree of sagacious prudence and foresight than many who are reckoned rational beings.

One Sunday, when it was very unlikely that he could have received a present of money, Dandie, as usual, followed his master home a-foot. Mr. M being somewhat surprised at this, desired the servant to search the room and see if any money could be found. When she was engaged in this task, the dog seemed quite unconcerned; but when approached the bed, when he ran to her, and gently drew her back from it. Mr. M. then searched the bed, which kept struggling and growling, while the servant went under the bed, where she found a penny-piece—half-penny under a lot of cloth; but from that time he could never endure the girl, and was frequently observed to hide the money in a corner of a room, under the dust.

When Mr. M. has company, if he desired the dog to see any of the gentlemen home, it will walk with him till he reach his home, and then return to his master, how great soever the distance may be.

---

## Rural Economist.

From the American Farmer.

**ASPARAGUS**

The valuable qualities of this plant, I believe are so generally known as to require but little description, and these remarks are only intended to direct the young practitioner in the most material items in its culture. I therefore hope to be excused from noticing the various ways recommended for its culture, but to state a plain method found on practice.

The soil most suitable for this plant, is a deep sandy loam made very rich; if rather stiff, it may be made of the proper consistence by the addition of sand. A warm protected unshaded situation will bring the plants into use early. The ground intended for the beds should be trenched two feet, at least twelve inches deep. Some say two, three, and even five feet deep, is necessary to the most prosperous culture of Asparagus; but the above is sufficient when the alleys are shovelled on the beds. The ground being well fined and manured, lay out the beds four feet six inches wide, and shovel the mellow soil out of the alleys so as to raise the beds four inches above them; rake the beds level and drive a good stake at each corner, to keep for years to come the exact corner of the beds. Then proceed to plant as follows, when the ground is not frozen and works well (say first of November to middle of April. Having first obtained good plants of one or two years growth, strain a line along the bed, mine inches from its edge, and open a trench or remove the earth six inches deep along the line, and rather wide in the bottom; then set the plants nine inches apart in the aforesaid trench, and cover them with the mould taken out; then remove the line one foot, and open along it one other such trench and plant as before, and so proceed, giving four rows to each bed twelve inches apart. If planted in the fall or winter, cover the beds one inch thick with manure. If planted in the spring and soil not sandy, add the same thickness of sand, (which is coegenal to this plant) keeping the surface loose and clear of grass. Then keep the beds and alleys clear of weeds all summer, and late in November cut down the tops and shovel out the alleys on to the beds if clear of grass; if not, carry it to the compost heap, and cover the beds an inch thick with manure, which will strengthen the plants, and protect them from frost. As soon as the weather becomes mild in March, loosen and mix the grass and manure on the beds with a dung fork, taking care not to wound the crowns of the plants; then rake the beds level and drive stakes in spring. If the plant and ground are good, a few heads may be cut this spring, but not many, and as soon as the cutting is over, cover the beds one foot thick with straw, which keeps the beds cool and damp during the heat and drought of summer, and prevents the growth of weeds and grass, so difficult to eradicate from among the asparagus, and continue to treat the beds spring and fall as above, and the asparagus will be in great perfection for a much longer period and at less expense, by the simple addition to former practice of an annual dressing of sand and straw. For further information and more minute directions, see C. M'Intosh, Wm. Cobbett, M. M'Mahon.

ROBERT SINCLAIR.

---

BUTTER.—It is a common practice in this part of the state to take the butter from the churn, put it into a tray and after pouring water over it, to work out the buttermilk. Butter treated in this manner will not keep well.—Three years ago owing to the sickness of my wife, the business was left in the care of a hired girl; and we were surprised to find that our butter soon acquired an ill flavour. On inquiry it appeared that she had washed it according to the common practice, and after the bad effects of it were pointed out to her; we had no more cause for complaint.

No longer ago than last year, an elderly lady of our acquaintance from some unknown cause, quit washing her butter, and concluded that she had made an important discovery—it kept so much better than any butter she had ever made before.

The whole secret is to work out all the buttermilk by patting it with a wooden ladle, and keep your water for other purposes.—*Gentleman's Farmer.*

---

From the Torch Light.

**WHEAT.**

A man who has one hundred acres of cleared land, of common quality, ought to raise on an annual average, 1000 *bushels of Merchantable Wheat*, and also rye, corn, oats and potatoes sufficient to defray the necessary expenses of carrying on the farming. The wheat crop should always be *clear gain.*

Don't startle at this farmer; if you do, it is a sure sign of the improper manner in which you manage your farm. A man who has a farm of one hundred acres of cleared land, can yearly put forty acres of it in wheat, and if the land be in the order it should be, and as every farmer may have it, every acre of the forty will give twenty-five bushels, amounting in the whole forty, to one thousand. I shall now show how land must be formed in order to produce in this way. Never break your land before harvest and stir it after, as is customary with many farmers. Much plowing empoverishes land and is not productive of no good effects. Your wheat ground must be heavily set in clover, and broken up after harvest with three horses, when the seed in the clover is ripe. By thus turning clover down after harvest, when the seed is ripe, it will never miss coming up in the spring, which frequently is the case when sown in the spring, with seed. You also save between forty and fifty dollars worth of seed annually, which it would take to sow your ground. When clover is ploughed down after harvest, before you seed the field, you must harrow it with a light harrow the way you have ploughed it, in order to level the ground, and prevent the seed when sown from rolling between the furrows, and coming up in rows. Never plough your seed in with a harrow it is sown, but harrow it the morning when you have turned down clover after harvest, lest you raise the clover, but always harrow it in by twice harrowing with light harrows, the way you have broken your ground. Many farmers have ploughed down clover once and finding that their crop was not bettered by it, but injured as they believed, have never attempted it again. This is almost invariably the case the first time clover is ploughed down after harvest, especially if the fall is dry and the winter frigid and close. In turning clover down you necessarily must plough the ground deep, and the first time you do it you turn up the clay, which being unmixed with manure of any sort on top, is in a bad state to sow wheat in.—The seed after some time will germinate and come up, but will look yellow and very spindling. The roots after some time will get down among the unrotted clover and there will choak, and for want of moisture a great deal of wheat will dwindle away and die. But be rotted clover too below will keep the ground loose and spongy, so that the frost will injure the wheat no little. But when the clover is ploughed down the second time on a field, those bad effects to the wheat crop, arising from unrotted clover, are not experienced by the farmer. Turn up the clover from below, which is a manure on the top. The seed sown on it now springs up directly, and before the winter sets in has taken deep root, and spread in large, green flourishing branches.—The clover now turned down rots very soon, in consequence of the rotten clover below, which, as manure, always keeps the ground moist, however dry the fall. You may go on now in this way farming, every time you turn up a coat of clover, turn one down, and your wheat crop will never fail, until your land becomes so rich that you will have to reduce it with corn.

---

A writer in the Farmer's Repertory gives the following method for improving candles:—

"Steep the wick in lime in which has been dissolved a considerable quantity of saltpetre." This, he says, causes the candle to give a purer light and a more perfect combustion is secured. Snuffing is rendered nearly as unnecessary as in spermaceti candles. The wick must be thoroughly dry before it is dipped. The experiment is worth a trial.

Another writer says the candle snuff spread on a stand, gives a more a finer edge than can be had in any other way known.

---


**Schuylkill Navigation Hotel.**

*Park, near Schuylkill Third Street.*

JAMES PIGEON returns grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public, and informs them that he has taken the above pleasant house, called the Schuylkill Navigation House, where he has fitted up the rooms in a neat and comfortable manner, and he hopes by strict attention to merit a share of public patronage. The bar will be supplied with the choicest of liquors, and every exertion will be used to render the comfort and convenience of those who may favor him with a call. Private rooms, dinners and supper parties accommodated at the shortest notice. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and the utmost attention paid to the wants of those who may favor him with their custom. The stable is large and convenient, and attended by a careful hostler.

N. B. Turtle and other soups will be served up every Sunday during the season.

JAMES PIGEON

april 1—3t

**To be Let.**

A PAPER MILL and Dwelling house, situated on Paper Mill Run, in Roxborough township, one mile from Germantown and the public road leading to Ridge road. The mill is in complete order and has three vats. Possession can be had immediately. For terms apply to the subscriber, on the premises, or to Isaac Haines, No. 24 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

may 4—6t* NICHOLAS SITTENDEN.

**Wanted.**

TWO Journeymen Cabinet Makers, good workmen, will meet with immediate employment on application to

JOHN & THOMAS HOLLOWAY,
No. 39 South Second street.

**For Sale or to Let.**

THAT Five Story Brick Building, situated in Sassafras street, fronting 30 feet, and extending back 100 feet to Cherry street. Apply to the owner,

ALEX. BARR,
No. 26 North Second street.

N. B. The above will make dwelling adjoining 30 feet front by 80 feet deep. Persons wishing to purchase or to rent, will please call as above.

**Rooms to Let.**

TWO Rooms, with Board, in a private family, in Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth streets. Apply at No. 101 Arch street.

**Prospectus**

*For the Second vol. of the Philadelphia Literalist.*

A PROSPECTUS for the general objects of the work, the following of which is the principal, as well as of present interest, is issued to-day, and may be had at the office of publication, No. 4 Minor street, between Chestnut and Market streets, Philadelphia, and at the principal Booksellers' stores in the city. Terms, Payable in advance. Prospectus, Head Reference and Poems, with Critical Notices, Moral Essays and Tales, Historical Sketches, interspersed with Biographical Notices of Eminent Persons, Foreign Education, Freedom of the Press, and of Speech, Literary Notices, Original Poetry, Miscellaneous Reading, Poetry, and choice Miscellaneous Reading.

The Philadelphia Literalist is published every Saturday, at two dollars per annum, payable in advance; to which fifty cents will be added if not paid within three months from the time of subscribing, and one dollar if not paid during the year.

All letters addressed to the Editor must come free, or the postage will be deducted from the subscription. Any person procuring five subscribers, and remitting the amount in advance, shall each year receive a volume for their trouble. Any person procuring ten subscribers, shall be entitled to a volume for a greater number.

Subscriptions received for less than one year, except the first to be paid on subscribing.

No subscription will be received without the consent of the publisher, all arrearages are paid. Small notes of solvent banks received at par. Letters to be addressed to Z. FULLER, Editor and Publisher, Philadelphia. Communications and contributions to be addressed to Z. FULLER, Editor of the Philadelphia Literalist, Philadelphia. Specimens of those favorites of the public, the Poems, may be found in the first volume of the Literalist.

The second volume of the Philadelphia Literalist will contain a greater variety of matter, and will be printed on a larger sheet, and will appear on Saturday, the 1st of January next. Philadelphia, Dec. 1833.

**The American Porcelain**

MANUFACTORY.

AT the corner of Schuylkill Sixth and Chestnut streets, now conducted by JOSEPH HEMPHILL, the proprietor of the establishment, is ready to receive orders from any part of the country, which will be executed with neatness and despatch.

The assortment on hand, embracing a variety of useful and fancy articles, is considerable, and will be regularly increased.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious imitations having appeared of the Vegetable Pain Mixture, it is considered necessary to inform the public, that the genuine article is prepared only by Dr. Abraham Howell, at his Chemical Warehouse, No. 201 Market street, Philadelphia, and signed on the outside wrapper in the following manner:

ABRAHAM HOWELL, M. D.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 61 North 6th street, between Race and Vine streets. april 13—3m

All orders from a distance, post paid, must be addressed with the cash, or the medicine will not be sent. Agents are appointed and authorized to sell the Vegetable Pain Mixture in every town in the United States.

Agents.—Wm. Hemphill, Bridgeton, Messrs. Ewan & Roberts, No. 9 North Front street, G. W. Chancellor, S. W. Corner of Fourth and Cedar streets, and J. Gardiner, No. 11 Fourth Second street.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious imitations having appeared of the Vegetable Pain Mixture, it is considered necessary to inform the public, that the genuine article is prepared only by Dr. Abraham Howell, at his Chemical Warehouse, No. 201 Market street, Philadelphia, and signed on the outside wrapper in the following manner:

ABRAHAM HOWELL, M. D.

Prepared and sold by Isaac P. Howell, (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 61 North 6th street, between Race and Vine streets. april 13—3m

All orders from a distance, post paid, must be addressed with the cash, or the medicine will not be sent. Agents are appointed and authorized to sell the Vegetable Pain Mixture in every town in the United States.

Agents.—Wm. Hemphill, Bridgeton, Messrs. Ewan & Roberts, No. 9 North Front street, G. W. Chancellor, S. W. Corner of Fourth and Cedar streets, and J. Gardiner, No. 11 Fourth Second street.

**Removal.—Lewis Roper, M.D.**

*Surgeon Dentist, and Manufacturer of Porcelain Incorruptible Mineral Teeth.*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from No. 162 to No. 124 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, where he will still continue to carry on the COACH WHEEL MAKING in all its branches, at their old established stand, Bennett's Court, Race Street, between Seventh and Eighth, nearly opposite the Jackson tavern—Dwelling, 126 North Eighth street.

The advertisers have now on hand a quantity of first rate wheels, which they will dispose of very low for cash.

jan 1—3t*

**Watches, Jewellery, Lightning-Rod Points, &c.**

AT our Store, No. 11, South Fourth Street, may be had a variety of Gold and Silver Patent Lever Lepine and other Watches, among which are some excellent double case silver English, with very heavy cases—and a variety of second hand watches. Also, fine gold guard cables, long linked and oval connected chains, gilted and other keys, plain square bloodstone and cornelian seals, fashionable ear rings, diamond, pearl, jet, and filigree breast pins, finger rings, and steel chains, gold and silver spectacles, thimbles, and pencil cases, silver ladles, spoons, pens and pencils, watch chains, ice cream and soup ladles, silver knives, lightning rod tops, painted with platinum or gold, platina oil canisters, candlesticks, table and box screws, soup ladles, sugar tongs and caddy shells; Dixon's superior Britannia coffee and tea pots, sugar bowls, slops and creams; and a few of Dixon's superior rapid-boiling tea-urns.

june 3—2taw

PHILIP GARRETT & SON.

**Watches, Jewellery, & Silver Ware.**

WILLIAM BAILY has just received and offers for sale, in his New Store, No. 202 Market street, at corner below Eighth street, south side, a fresh and elegant assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever and Lepine and Plain Watches for Ladies and Gentlemen; Fine Gold Pencils, Pencil Pens, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Shirt Studs, Guard Chains, Neck Chains, Lockets, Medallion Miniature Settings, Gold Thimbles, Scissors, Mustard and Salt Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Castors, Cake Baskets, Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, together with a great variety of other articles in his line, too numerous to enumerate, all of which he will sell on very reasonable terms, wholesale or retail.

N. B.—Watches of every description, as usual, carefully repaired and warranted. jan 25—3m

**Geo. W. Carpenter's**

COMPOUND SYRUP OF LIVERWORT.

HEPATICA TRILOBA.

THIS plant has proved to be a safe and valuable medicine for the cure of Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, and Liver Complaints.

Most of the medicines made use of for the above diseases are of a stimulating nature, composed generally of Rosin and Balsams, in alcoholic solution, which although sometimes giving temporary relief, in almost every case, where they are frequently used, aggravate the disease and reduce the strength of the patient.

This article possesses superior advantages over these preparations, its action being of a tonic, invigorating and strengthening nature, thus overcoming the disease, by promoting expectoration and gradually increasing the strength of the patient, and this without being attended with any unpleasant effects, it also agrees with the stomach in all cases, and is a pleasant and agreeable medicine to take.

It has generally been administered in the form of tea or decoction; this has been frequently done surprisingly much by those acquainted with pharmaceutical preparations, and has brought into immediate use Hepatica, preventing its application in many cases where it otherwise would have proved highly useful and beneficial.

To guard against these inconveniencies, and to bring before the public a concentrated preparation of this valuable article of uniform strength, George W. Carpenter is pleased to announce the preparation of Compound Syrup of Liverwort, which will be found to possess all the advantages above described. This preparation is as active as it can be made from the fresh plant, and the virtues considerably improved by the mode of preparation and residence, which have been selected as advantageous.

Prepared and sold by GEO. W. CARPENTER,
At his Chemical Warehouse, No. 201 Market street, Philadelphia.

A few dozens bottles English clover honey for sale.

jan 22—1y

**SEAL PRESSES**

OF a superior quality for Banks and Public Offices. Also, FIRE PROOF IRON DOORS for Banks and Counting Houses, for sale, low. Apply to EVANS & COREN,
48 corner 10th—3t 33 Broad street, Philada.

**Passage from Londonderry.**

ANY Persons who wish to engage passage for their friends to or in New Line of first rate vessels, to sail on the 15th each of every month in succession from Londonderry, letters every attention will be paid to the comfort of passengers, may now do so by applying to JOSEPH COLLINS,
feb 25—6mos 8. E. Corner of 13th & Callowhill sts.

**Malignant Cholera Cured!**

THE specific for Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus which has been sold for some years by WM. WARE, Druggist, No. 16 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, sole agent for the proprietor, has been found a most valuable remedy for the Malignant Cholera, when given on the first symptoms. It is particularly necessary, because in the disease it is not in its power to act, that it often becomes incurable before a physician can be administered to. Those and diarrhœas may find it advantageous to be supplied with the article, as well as medicine to assist it. A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers. One bottle generally cures from slight to severe cases. price 100—tf

**Removal.**

JOSEPH E. M'ELHENNEY, Dentist, and Manufacturer of Incorruptible Teeth, at the late firm of Van Pelt & M'Elhenney, has removed from No. 103 Mulberry, to No. 124 Arch street, second door above Sixth, south side. nov 9—tf

**A Card.**

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE, Attorney at Law, of Cincinnati, Ohio, respectfully informs his fellow citizens of Philadelphia, and other commercial places, that he will promptly attend to the collection of debts or other legal business within the State of Ohio, and particularly Cincinnati and vicinity.

jan 12—1y

**R. S. Gilbert.**

ENGRAVER ON WOOD,

feb 2—tf No. 32 North Street, below Sixth.

**Look Here!—10 per ct. Saved.**

PERSONS commencing housekeeping, country merchants, and others, wishing to purchase Looking Glasses, Paper Hangings, Cutlery, &c. can save ten per cent in their purchases, by applying to C. SEYFORT,
Cheap Looking Glass and Paper Hangings Store, 69 North Second street, four doors above Arch, Philada. jan 26—tf

**Columbian Circulating Library.**

NO. 4 North Eighth street, west side, between Race and Vine streets.

N. B. All new works furnished as soon as published.

P. S. Music, School Books, Stationery, &c. constantly for sale. A. E. RICHARDSON

march 16, 6m

**Hull's Truss.—Removal.**

DR. A. G. HULL, respectfully informs Surgeons, Druggists, and the public generally, that the agency for the Patent Truss, invented by himself, has been removed to No. 20 North Eighth, to the south west corner of Arch and Eighth streets, where he will be constantly attended to by the different persons to which ladies and children are called, at all hours.

N. B. Advice rendered by a physician when required, without charge. Ladies waited on at their residences.

march 9—tf

**Patent Straw Cutters.**

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for his highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which he is the sole manufacturer. THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 107 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware, or any County, may be had on moderate terms.

mar 23—tf

**Dr. Mead's Pills**

FOR DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.

THE numerous imitations of this excellent, which have appeared under the name of Pills, Powders, and Tinctures, professing to the virtues and effects of the above valuable remedy, is one of the principal grounds of influence and success to those who are afflicted with that distressing complaint call'd Dyspepsia, Indigestion, or Sour Stomach. Will please to observe that DR. MEAD'S PILLS is the original remedy, as invented and published to the world by *Doctor George Mead*, and on the possession of Southland, who gave much of his time and attention to that disease, both in this country and Great Britain. None are genuine without the signature of the Mead Family, on the directions which accompany each box.

The above Pills are sold by O. Hull, 197 Maiden Lane, New York, who is wholesale agent for the Patentee.

By Lawrence, Keese & Co. 113 Carpenter & Hancock, Mount Holly, N. J.
J. & A. S. W. P. Post, 41 Wall street, New York.
J. C. Morrison, 207 Greenwich street, New York.
Isaac Thompson, Market street, Camden.
H. Peck, Philadelphia.
J. D. Kirk, Baltimore.
H. Kennedy, Washington City.
J. Dunn, Alexandria.
Wm. Foushee, Richmond, Va.
Wholesale & Station. Norfolk.
William Burgoyne, Charleston, S. C.
Thomas Kennedy, Savannah, Ga.
Amos Fearne, Savannah, Ga.
R. L. Hoffman, St. Louis, Missouri.
Joseph Kidder, and Maynard & Noyes, Boston.
J. H. Mason Brayton, R. I.
Keene & Stoddard, New London, Conn.
H. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.
Edward Hall, Stamford, Dutchess Co. N. Y.
J. Vanderhoef, Brooklyn, L. I.
M. M. Moore, Albany, N. Y.
James Mellen, Hudson, N. Y.
Wm. Cook, Troy, N. Y.
Lester & Woodward, Utica, N. Y.
M. Wheaton, Syracuse, N. Y.
Smith Mercein, N. Y.
G. F. Harris & Co. Buffalo, N. Y.

And by most of the Druggists and Apothecaries throughout the United States. feb 8—6mos

**Watches, &c.**

THE Subscriber has removed from No. 39 to No. 74 Market street, and has for sale a great variety of gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, silver table and tea spoons, castors, cake baskets, watch chains, seals, keys, and a variety of other jewellery; musical boxes, accordeons, pocket books, &c. &c. which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

WILLIAM C. FARR, 74 Market st. Philada.

**Straw Paper.**

THE Subscriber having been appointed agent for a very extensive Straw Paper Manufactory, deems it necessary to inform the public that they can be supplied with a supply of article on the most favorable terms, for cash or approved paper. The following sizes will be kept constantly on hand and sale at the manufactory:

| | |
|---|---|
| Crown Straw Paper, | Super royal Straw Paper, |
| Double do. do. | Imperial do. do. |
| Medium do. do. | Extra do. do. |
| Royal do. do. | Double do. do. |
| | Sheathing do. do. |

SAMUEL ECKSTEIN,
apr 13—3m* 200 S. 202 N. 2d street.

**Porter, Ale and Cider.**

JOHN RUDEMAN, No. 19 Swanwick Place, Philadelphia, continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, and will supply families, taverns, &c. with any quantity on short notice.

**Money Lent on Deposit.**

OFFICE REMOVED.—The Subscriber informs that the Office for Loaning Money on Deposit of Goods, Jewellery, Plate, &c. is removed to No. 106 South street, directly opposite the old stand.

Call, as usual, and see the rich assortment of Goods at private sale, at the most reasonable terms, by applying as above. Persons wishing to purchase Goods cheap, will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be sold at a small advance on cost.

N. B. The above office will be open every evening.

may 18—3m

**Wanted**

A FARMER to work on a farm. Also, a woman possessing a good character, to cook, wash and iron. Apply at No. 6 Gaskill street, Kensington. feb 1—tf

**FRIENDS' BOOKS.**

GEORGE FOX'S Works, Two Volumes, Barclay's Works, Penn's Works, Woolman's Works, Sewell's History of Friends, Gough's History of the Persecution, Janney's Life of Penn, Evans' Sketch of the Rise, Progress and Principles of Friends, Abstract of the Principles and Practice of Friends, Extracts from the Minutes and Advices of the Society of Friends, Piety Promoted, Collins' Sermons, Fox's Journal, Penn's Fruits of Solitude, Penn's Maxims, Penn's Reasons against Railing, Penn's Key, Penn's Rise and Progress of the People called Quakers, Penn's Primitive Christianity Revived, Penn's Letter to the Free Quarterly Meeting, Penn's Address to Protestants, Penn's Truth Exalted, Penn's Treatise on Oaths, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Maryland, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Virginia, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Jersey, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Carolina, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Connecticut, Penn's Letter to the Governor of New York, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Massachusetts, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Rhode Island, Penn's Letter to the Governor of Delaware.

For sale by DAVID CLARE,
No. 16 North Second street,
JAMES KELLY,
No. 228 Race street,
THOMAS H. STOCKTON,
No. 50 North